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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

A Journal Devoted Especially, to the Interests of Comox District.

THE NEWS, NINETEENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND B. C., WEDNESDAY, FEB. 7th, 1912 SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 A YEAR

LIBERAL CONVENTION AT VANCOUVER ON FEB. 29.

A Convention of B. C. Liberals will be held at O'Brien's Hall, Hastings St., Vancouver, on February 29th, 1912. Upon purchasing first class tickets to Vancouver, via C. P. R., and obtaining at the time of purchase from the ticket agent a standard certificate, and upon the signing of this certificate by the Secretary of the Convention, the holder will be entitled to a return ticket at one-third the usual fare.

John Cameron has purchased a new five passenger touring car, and has sold his "Ford" to James Webster. Bert Stephenson has also purchased a very fine two-passenger car, for which he paid $2000. Bert is doing the chauffeur act all right, if it is a little on serpentine lines.

It is reported that William Roy has sold his ranch for $30,000, also that he has purchased Mrs. D. Piket's beach property on the Union Bay road.

Robert Hornal has sold his draying business to George Richardson and Abe Haywood. "Bob" will take up ranching in the Valley.

Mrs. L. A. Mounce left for her home at Vancouver on Friday last. She will return to this city in April and will remain here and at the beach until after the camping season.

The Y. M. C. A. entertainment in Cumberland Hall on Friday evening in aid of the funds for the proposed association was a success financially.

Mayor McLeod and Trustee Carey have returned from a very successful mission to Victoria re funds for repairs on school building etc. They succeeded in exacting a promise from the government that they would erect a high school building, thus relieving the congested condition of the public school Building operations will commence sometime in April. Mr. Manson also assured the mayor he would do his best to secure an additional $2000 for completion of sewers. These gentlemen are to be congratulated on the success attained, also the opportune time they chose for their mission. Truly there is no better time to strike the government for a little loose change than just before an election. But in all fairness to the government, they have been generous with Cumberland in helping her out in need.

Harold Banks, son of Mr. and and Mrs. T. E. Banks is down with diphtheria.

E. M Ball, a moving picture man of Seattle, was in town last week negotiating for the purchase of the City Hall moving picture plant. He failed to make the deal, and left for his home on Sunday.

The genial proprietor of the Cumberland Hotel has ordered a five-passenger touring car to cost $2300.

Rev. J. Hood, pastor of St. George's Presbyterian Church, will leave this week for Victoria to attend a meeting of the Presbytery.

Mrs. Neil Boyd left by Sunday's boat for Vancouver, for eye treatment.

Sam McLeod left by Sunday's boat for Vancouver. Fraser says that Sam won't return alone, but whether that means that he will return with something special in the female line for his moving picture show or a wife, remains to be seen.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Five room house, pantry, bathroom and hot and cold water connections. House is situated on full lot. For particulars apply to Mrs George Richardson, Windermere Ave.

The Islander newspaper and printing plant changed hands last week, Messrs W. R. Dunn, formerly of this office, and T. E. Bate, of the Magnet Cash Store, being the purchasers; Mr. Dunne assuming the management. Both these gentlemen informed us that it was their intention to remove the plant to Courtenay in the near future, and were but waiting the completion of certain premises to install their plant. We may state that there is no consolodation of the two papers as the Islander states is rumoured. The NEWS, will still continue to hoe its lonely furrow, as in the past twenty years, not fearing any competition nor feeling sore or aggrieved when competition does come; for in this advanced stage of our country's history, when individuals and companies are looking for openings in all branches of trade, he or they who hope to hog any one business are indulging in a fool dream, and will sooner or later have a rude awakening. Whether the Islander goes to Courtenay or not, is of no moment to us We have been able to get three "squares" a day, and a place to sleep; thanks to the patrons of The NEWS, who do not forget an old friend, if at times it has its weaknesses and is not quite up to the standard. We wish the new proprietors of the Islander every success in their new venture.

EDITOR CUMBERLAND NEWS.

Dear Sir:—Mr. Realty's communication in last week's issue of the News is by far the most amusing piece of literature that has ever come under my gaze. Is it not a fact that on January 11th, Mr. Reality, the Notary Public, gentlemen, P. S. along with others were in street parlance told to "go way back and sit down." After four full weeks Mr. Reality was resuscitated. He has not fully recovered but may be termed convalescent, with occasional lapses, but not quite out of danger. I judge from the perusal of the missive that Mr. Reality feels very much like a man hit with a brick. However, that does not justify him giving vent to ill-natured spleen. Mr, Reality has no mandate or portfolio to insult with impunity citizens who did not ask for an extension of time on January 1st or January 13th; therefore it was not granted, and judging from his ill-advised and certainly uncalled for communication, Mr. Reality was badly hit. I will tell Mr Reality what he should do, or what I would do if he viewed his number of votes at last election, as it really was a vote of want of confidence, is to attend to his own affairs.

ONE WHO KNOWS.

THE BIG STORE

Special - - Values

We have just finished stock-taking and have many old lines to clear at exceptionally low prices.

Come and Look around as these Lines will not last long.

New Spring Goods ARRIVING DAILY...

Simon Leiser & Co., Ltd.

Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland

EDITOR CUMBERLANE NEWS:

Dear Sir:—Will you kindly allow me space in your valuable paper to contradict or rather onlighten Mr. Reality and his street gossipers in as far as this extension of time on Jan. 1st, and Jan. 13th, is concerned. These gentlemen never asked for same, and it would be advisable for Mr. Reality to get facts before rushing to press with every simple conversation he may hear on the street. The general impression is that it was Mr. "Edward" that did the writing, as no one else wants to make himself conspicuous in every nonsense.

J. N. McLeod.

Services will be held in Grace Methodist Church next Sunday morning and evening as usual. In the morning the service will be especially for children, but everybody will be welcomed.

Notice of Partnership

The business of general blacksmithing and horse-shoeing lately carried on by George Leighton, at Courtenay, B.C., will in future be carried on by George Leighton and C. H. Adey. All business entrusted to us will receive our prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed.

GEORGE LEIGHTON
C. H. ADEY.

O. H. Fechner and J. R. Johnston, of Courtenay, left last week for Victoria and Vancouver, both it is reported to seek medical advice and attention.

Watch, what will transpire at the Great Liberal Convention to be held at Vancouvr on Feb 29th. It will be a revelation to you.—Something doing.

Vancouver, Feb. 3.—The death occurred here today of Rev. J. M. McLeod, one of the best known old timers in B. C. He came to Vancouver in 1889 from Nova Scotia, and had charge of the First Presbyterian church when it organized. He was born in 1825.

An Ad in the NEWS pays. Try it.

There will be something doing at Belfast among the "Yellow Bellies" on Feb. 8th, if Churchill speaks.

Diphththeria is certainly not on the decrease.

THE CORNER STORE

WATCH THIS SPACE

J. N. McLEOD

Locals.

Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin once heard a New England wife express views on the suffrage question. The woman had a laborious life on a farm, and had lost her romantic notions, if she ever had any. One day she was asked if she wanted to vote. "No I certainly don't," she replied. "I say if there's one thing the men folks can do alone, for goodness' sakes let 'em do it."

William Sloan ex-M. P., is expected to arrive in town shortly.

Mr. John Jack left by last Wednesday's boat en route for Scotland. Mrs. Jack accompanied him as far as Vancouver.—Will you ever come back "Jack" Jack.

Miss Livingston, of Vancouver, is visiting her friend Mrs. John Jack of this city.

According to reports from the Northwest, it looks as if there would not be very much surplus cash coming to B. C. from that direction next spring. The expected loss of wheat will run into the millions of bushels and consequently millions of dollars. If this does happen, set-back to this portion of the Dominion for a number of years, and spells ruin to a number of people.

W. W. Willard arrived home on Tuesday night from visit to Vancouver, Victoria and New Westminster. Robert Grant Sr also arrived from Victoria.

Rev. B. C. Freeman arrived home on Tuesday night from Vancouver.

Little Albert Winningham is down with diphtheria, also Mrs. E. Pickard.

FOR SALE—Household furniture at No. 7. For particulars apply this office.

ROOMS for rent at Marinelli's Rooming House, Derwent Ave.

Thomas Cook, janitor of the post office, was painfully injured last week by falling down the stairway of that building.

Black and White defeated the Maroons at football on Sunday last, by a score of 3—0.

Grand dance in the Cumberland Hall on Wednesday, Feb. 14th, under the auspices of the Football Club

If Mr. T. E. Bate has any idea of entering the provincial field of politics; as it is rumoured that he has, he will have a newspaper in which he is interested to back him.

THERE ISN'T MUCH TO BE SAID ABOUT NEW POINTS OF STYLE IN THE SPRING CLOTHING MODELS. it is the absolute reliability of the

Fit-Rite Campbell Clothing

Manufacture that we wish to impress on you. Our new styles, of course, which we expect within, the next few days, will be smart and up-to-date, while the fit will be perfect.

Campbell Bros.

THE PINK KIMONO.

A Blunder That Was Happily Righted.

By IZOLA FORRESTER.

It lay on the massive settee in the hall, an innocent looking parcel, flat and somewhat square. Three of Warwick's letters lay on top of it, neatly, as the hall boy had placed them; also his weekly paper from home.

Warwick glanced at the letters, again at the clock, tossed off his hat, coat and gloves and carried the whole lot, parcel, letters and paper, into the comfortable study and dropped into a deep chair.

There was an hour before the crowd would arrive. Everything was ready. The spread would be sent up at 8:30 sharp. He hoped Stanton would be able to get away. He liked Stanton. The boy needed a good friendly grip just now. He knew himself what it was to be in New York a stranger. Money could not give one the password that admitted one to the inside of things, the "getting next to the itness of all," as Stanton said. And if the right path did not open and one happened to be lonely there were others wide and welcoming. Warwick knew.

The boy was young and clever. The only thing that ailed him was too much money and the confidence he had therein. He was a bit handy with it all—the whirl and the swing and the chance for big success. Warwick had kept an eye on him for weeks, measuring and judging him, and now he was satisfied. All the boy needed were direction and a cool hand checking him now and then, and he would win out.

Warwick opened the weekly paper from home and smiled to himself at the familiar heading, the Weekly Visitor. Ever since he could remember the Weekly Visitor had visited regularly at the quiet, big gray house that crowned Warwick's hill, up in Hillsboro, N. H. And Stanton was from the country, too, some place out west, out in Nebraska. He wondered if he had a weekly paper, too, to keep him in touch with the old world and the ethics and standards of something besides New York.

The letters were unimportant. He took up the parcel and slipped off the cord. Laundry probably. He had not ordered anything.

The paper fell to the floor, and he sat staring at the thing in his hands. It was a pink, delicate, shimmering silken thing. He stood up and shook it out to its full length. It reached to the floor. It was not a bath robe. It could not possibly be a smoking jacket. It was a woman's garment, unmistakably.

The texture was the softest Japanese crape, the silk interwoven around the sleeves and neck in a border of golden butterflies. There was no mark on it nor on the paper. Warwick looked carefully.

The doorbell buzzed imperatively, once, twice and a long one. That was Billy Trainor's ring. Warwick hesitated, cast the pink silk thing behind him on the chair and opened the door.

Billy stepped in smilingly, interrogatively looked about the room and spied the pink silk thing.

"Rex," he said reproachfully. "Why, Rex!"

"It was left here by mistake," said Warwick hastily. "The hall boy did it. What is it?"

Billy lifted it by the shoulders and beamed with the appreciative eye of a connoisseur.

"It's a kimono, the real imported article. No bargain sale. Who's the lucky lady?"

The doorbell buzzed again. Warwick took the kimono with deliberate forethought, went to the wardrobe in his dressing room and concealed it therein.

"It's Stanton," Billy announced, "and the rest."

Warwick played the host with more inner discomfort than ever before in his life. It was not the mere fact of the mistake that troubled him nor that he minded the boys knowing of it, but he didn't want to see that particular (what had Billy called it?) kimono handled and laughed about and speculated over. Somewhere there must be the girl who wanted that kimono. He hoped she was a brunette. Pink was best for brunettes. Not too much of a brunette, perhaps with blue eyes or gray—yes, gray—a gray eye or so.

Billy was pushing back the chairs and taborets for the spread. Stanton was singing at the piano. Out in the kitchenette Yates and Rogers and the Danforths were rummaging for dishes and knives and forks. Big De Veau was up on the divan, with its red Turkish cover draped picturesquely about him, reciting some original poetry.

"Rex, don't you own a decent tablecloth, you beggar?" called Yates.

Warwick smoked without replying. Through the haze he saw the brunette girl with the pink kimono about her smiling deliciously like a geisha—no, he didn't want her to be a geisha—smiling, well, just as a girl should smile when she had the right one to smile at.

Stanton left the piano and came over.

"Say, you're a prince to get me here tonight," he said. "I didn't know you had a place like this. Benta hotels, doesn't it? What do you call it?"

"Studio apartment," said Warwick lazily—"half den, half home, not confined to bachelors. I like it. When a fellow's had a home it always sticks to him a bit. There's a Jap comes in and cleans up for me, and if I want a meal I can have it."

"I—I am going to housekeeping too," began Stanton awkwardly.

"Honeymoon?" Warwick's eyes lighted with amusement. He had not dreamed the boy had gone so far.

"No, not as bad as that." Stanton hesitated, glancing at the joyous, riotous crowd about the piano. "It's my sister. Mother's sent her on to take care of me until she can come herself. I guess they didn't get very good accounts of their little boy in Manhattan. But I wrote home and told them about you and what sort of a chap you were and how you had taken me under your wing, and I promised to cut out the hotel and—well, a whole lot of things mother didn't like the flavor of, and today"—

"Whoopee!" yelled Yates from the dressing room. "I've found Warry's tablecloth. It's a dream!"

Warwick sat up and dropped his cigarette. Waltzing dizzily, radiantly, wickedly out from the dressing room came Yates, arrayed in the pink silk kimono. There was a silence, then a long drawn howl of delight from the crowd. They caught Yates in their arms, and swept him up on the center table. They handed him a Samoan fan of dyed plumes and a Mexican peaked hat. Trainor at the piano crashed into the "San Toy" overture. And suddenly Warwick stood up, white and mad, mad clear through that they should dare even in jest to touch anything that belonged to the dear, unknown girl, the brunette with the gray eyes.

"Take that off!" he said.

The music stopped short, but not from his words. Every face in the crowd was turned toward the door of the hall, and Yates looked helpless and miserable. Warwick turned, too, and held his breath. She stood in the doorway, one hand lifting aside the heavy drapery. Behind her was George, the colored hall boy. Her face looked startled, and yet there was amusement, too, in the wide gray eyes, as they glanced from face to face and finally rested on Yates.

"There is some mistake, I think," she said gently. "George tells me a parcel of mine was left here tonight. I have only moved here today, and he made a mistake. I think that gentleman has on my kimono."

Wretched, limp and apologetic, Yates was assisted from the table and divested of the pink silk gown.

"I am sorry to spoil your amusement"—she stopped and turned her head toward Warwick as the host, when all at once her eyes met Stanton's.

"Marjorie!" he gasped. "Marjorie, you blessed kid!"

Silently and discreetly the crowd averted its composite face while Stanton kissed Marjorie ecstatically. Warwick looked unhappy.

"Boys," cried Stanton, "this is my sister, all the way from Nebraska to Manhattan to take care of her little brother."

"Mother is here, too," Marjorie explained, blushing at the effusive welcome accorded her. "We had the address of these apartments, and you wrote that they were very nice, you know, and that Mr. Warwick lived here"—

"That's Warwick," interposed Stanton. "He's a bully fellow."

Warwick bowed. Suddenly he felt a great, supreme gladness steal over him. She had gray eyes, Stanton's sister from Nebraska.

"So we came right here from the depot, and mother wanted to surprise you by having everything ready. I bought my kimono on the way here, because our trunks haven't come yet, and the boy made a mistake delivering it. We have the apartment just across the hall.

"Boys," cried Stanton, "come on to the apartment across the hall and be introduced. You've got to make us welcome, because we've come to stay."

Decorously and quietly the crowd crossed to the apartment next door. With dignity and beautiful grace they were introduced to Stanton's mother and to Stanton's home, and Stanton knew he was accepted and admitted forever to the "itness of things."

But Warwick sat in a corner watching Marjorie make tea, tea from his teapot, which the Jap servant had brought over, and over the back of her chair hung the pink silk kimono. He was wondering how she would look in it.

"Sugar?" she asked. "One or two, Mr. Warwick?"

"Two," said Warwick, with a half suppressed sigh. "Say, do you know Mar—Miss Stanton, I'm awfully glad you're a brunette with gray eyes."

"Why?" Marjorie's head bent lower over the teapot. Tea making does require so much careful attention.

"Because," said Warwick, "pink is so becoming to that type."

"And to Mr. Yates' type, too," laughed Marjorie, but her face was flushed as she slipped the pink kimono around her, over her gray traveling suit, and poured the tea a la Japanese for the crowd and for Warwick.

Autoless Horn.

A tooter without an automobile attached to it has been established for the use of statesmen in the senate office building. It is a nice, stationary horn of extra size and lung power located far back from the little electric car line. A senator comes along, grabs the bulb, gives it a friendly squeeze and the strident honk comes out several hundred yards away. It is caught by the ear of the driver, who comes quickly for the impatient legislator. A big printed sign hanging above the horn says, "For the exclusive use of senators."—Philadelphia Record.

SPECIFIC HEAT EXPLAINED.

Capacity For Heat Varies In the Different Metals.

The specific heat of the body is sometimes spoken of as capacity for heat, and here, be it remembered, that the unit of heat is such a quantity as will raise the temperature of one pound of pure distilled water from 39 to 40 degrees F. This is one British thermal unit or one B. T. U. The conception of heat is entirely different from that of temperature, as is often shown in a simple laboratory experiment. A cake of beeswax about one-half inch thick is placed in a horizontal position a short distance above the top of a table. A number of metal balls are immersed in a liquid having, say, a high temperature. All the balls soon have the same temperature as the liquid, and each of the balls is at the same temperature as all the others.

If these balls with equal temperatures be placed on the cake of wax they will all begin to melt the wax and sink into the cake as they part with their heat, but the rate and depth of penetration into the cake will vary. For example, under these circumstances an iron ball will melt its way through the wax first. It will be followed by a copper ball of equal size. A tin ball will probably just show on the underside of the wax, while a lead ball and a bismuth ball may not be able to do more than sink half their diameter into the wax.

This experiment proves that while the temperature of all the balls was equal, the amount of heat or the number of British thermal units possessed by each varied considerably. The iron ball contained the greatest number of B. T. U. and the bismuth least. At the close of the experiment the temperatures of the balls would all be different, but the capacity for heat of each is a property of the metal itself, and each maintained its own specific heat when all were at the same temperature.

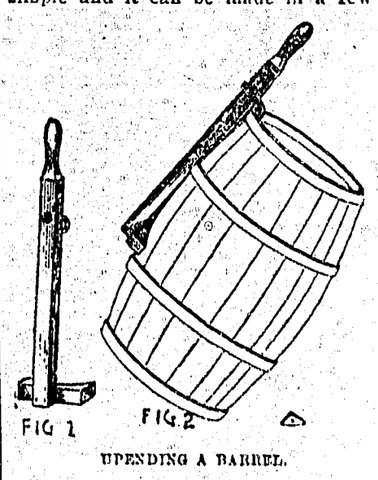
Of all bodies, water has the greatest specific heat, and consequently it takes a greater number of thermal units to raise its temperature through any given number of degrees. Water heats comparatively slowly and cools comparatively slowly. Mercury and platinum heat rapidly, but they also cool quickly.—Railway and Locomotive Engineering.

LABOR SAVING DEVICE.

Easily Constructed Handle For Upending Barrels.

The ordinary way of upending barrels is to take hold of the edge at the floor or ground and lift, which is quite hard on the back as well as the hand that grasps the barrel rim. If you have many barrels to handle, the device shown in Fig. 1 will be of great assistance.

The construction of the device is simple and it can be made in a few



UPENDING A BARREL.

minutes' time. The handle is about three feet long, on the lower end of which is fastened a block having one side hollowed out to fit the curvature of the barrel. An iron hook is fastened in the wood six or eight inches below the hand grip. The handle is used as shown in Fig. 2.

Antique Siamese Bronze.

This is a greenish black coating, with inlay of green patina, says Scientific American. Rub chrome green and zinc white to a greenish white color with turpentine oil, mix with copal varnish and apply to the object, coating the hollow portions especially. If there is rich decoration, coat this all over and dry. Now rub green cinnabar, graphite, and some black pigment to a greenish black color with turpentine oil, mix with copal lacquer, and coat over all the raised portions, leaving the hollows untouched, so that the first layer in the hollow portions will have the appearance of copper oxide. Glaze, after drying, with spirit lacquer. Handle the brush just as in ordinary bronzing.

Cape to Cairo Railway.

The completion of the Cape to Cairo railway, the dream of Cecil Rhodes, is now well in sight, says a correspondent of the London Daily Mail. By the end of this year the whole extent of the line will have been surveyed. From Khartum, in the north, and from Broken Hills, in the south, the line is creeping forward. The line, with its 6,000 miles of track, will be the longest in the world. The great bulk of the line, including some thousands of miles at the Northern and Southern ends, will be British and the remainder will pass through Belgian territory.

Tin a Sound Deadener.

For the purpose of making the telephone booth really sound proof a German inventor lines it with tin. It seems that the lining is in every way most efficient. The result is that a German publication now advises all architects to either use tin or aluminium in the walls of houses generally to deaden sound.

A WONDERFUL RAILROAD.

The Bergen-Christiania Line Largely Tunnels and Bridges.

One of the most interesting railway enterprises completed in Europe within the last years is the line that has been recently opened across the Scandinavian peninsula for the purpose of providing direct communication between the city of Bergen, on the Atlantic seaboard, and Christiania, the capital of Norway. In constructing the line great natural difficulties had to be and were successfully overcome. The main difficulty was to find an easy passage through the mountains of the Dovrefjeld range. The district in question is the most mountainous in Norway, with short, narrow valleys, from which the mountains rise abruptly, if not perpendicularly, to great heights. The fiords penetrate far into the country, and nearly all the valleys forming the natural outlines for the railway scheme are traversed by large streams.

Altogether there are no less than 184 tunnels on the line, representing a total length of about twenty-four miles. The line crosses fourteen bridges. The constructional work entailed the excavation of nearly 36,000,000 cubic feet of earth and 28,000,000 cubic feet of rock on the high mountain section, while the consumption of dynamite ran to 1,800,000 pounds. There are fifty-five stations between the two terminal points. Of the fourteen bridges, three are in masonry, one having a span of 150 feet and another being 566 feet in length, with eight seventy-foot spans. Owing to the exposed nature of the line in the upper sections above the timber line extensive fencing as a defense against drifting snow was necessary beside the track, these screens being almost continuous for sixty miles between Mjolfjeld and Gjello. The line passes through a wilder stretch of country than any other European railway. The winter lasts nine months and sometimes longer; the snowfall is heavy and the rainstorms terrific, with a tremendous downpour. The line cost about $15,600,000 to build, and the difficulties of construction are only equaled by those experienced in keeping it open for traffic. Three American rotary plows are used in winter, and in summer one will always be kept ready for service, as a heavy snow block in midsummer is by no means a rare occurrence. The line, however, has reduced the time of transit between Bergen and Christiania from fifty-four to fourteen hours, and it is an important highway for traffic.—Engineering Magazine.

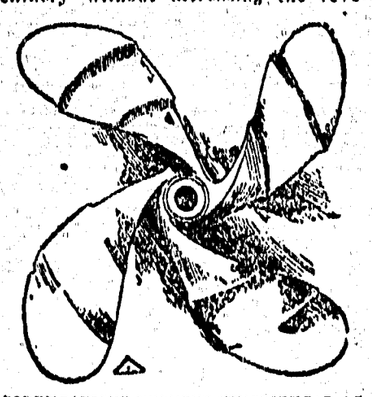
Marking Criminals With Wax.

A French physician proposes a subcutaneous injection of paraffin wax to identify persons who have a criminal record. His method consists of simply injecting the wax, which is absolutely harmless, under the skin, where it will form a permanent membranous cyst instead of being absorbed and carried away by the blood. It need not be outwardly visible; but, being situated at a precisely defined spot, its presence will denote a criminal record. Its location may also indicate the nature of the offense.

The system, according to the French magazine Cosmos, is not meant to supplant or supersede the Bertillon recording systems, but to operate in connection with them. Comment is also made upon the possibility of the criminal so marked having the wax removed by an operation without leaving a telltale scar.

New Type of Propeller.

The corrugations on the driving side of this propeller effectually arrest the centrifugal action of the water along the blade, thus preventing slip and increasing the driving power of the machinery without increasing the revo-



CORRUGATIONS PREVENT CENTRIFUGAL ACTION ALONG BLADE

lutions or the consumption of coal. The corrugations are part of a true helix which enters the water without the slightest shock.

The corrugated propellers are made in sizes suitable for motorboats as well as for ocean steamships.

Sawdust Concrete.

Sawdust concrete was used in the construction of the new library building at Springfield, Mass., as a base on which to lay the cork carpet covering the floors, the object being to obtain a foundation into which nails could be driven and in which the nails would hold. After several experiments it was found that one part cement, two parts sand and three quarters of a part sawdust would give the desired result. The thickness of the layer was one inch, and 5,000 square feet were covered.

Substitute For Radium.

A cheap substitute for radium, said to be just as good for medical purposes, has been discovered. It is called mesothorium and is made from thorium, a heavy metallic iron-gray powder extracted from thorite, a mineral found principally in Norway.

MARSH RECLAMATION.

Extensive Work Undertaken In Norway—Peat Manufacture.

Writing of the work performed by Det Norske Myrselkab in the reclamation and utilization of Norwegian marsh land, Consul Bertil M. Rasmusen of Bergen says:

The society has investigated 750 marshes and delivered 158 lectures throughout the country. In order to introduce improvements in the utilization and cultivation of marshes and making peat and material for bedding an experimental station has been established at Maeresmyren, Sparbu, with branches scattered all over the kingdom. Peat machines have been examined and improved, experiments are being made with new peat ovens, and a course of instruction treating on the preparation and manufacture of peat and litter, where young men are trained to take charge of this kind of work, is being pursued by representatives from every district.

Since the society's organization in 1902 the number of bedding factories has increased from 53 to 270, and the number of peat mills has more than doubled. A recent report from the forester's office shows that 360,000 cubic meters of peat have been manufactured and used as fuel during the last twenty-five years in one of the smaller districts of Norway. This not only represents the commercial value of the material used, which was estimated at $335,000, but it means great economy in cutting of timber.

The fact that Maeresmyren (an extensive marsh) is now being reclaimed by the aid of convict labor and that the owners of other marshy tracts have decided to begin reclamation is largely due to the activity of the Norske Myrselskab. The society makes every effort to encourage private initiative, and its engineer has during 1907-8 superintended the reclamation of 1,300 maal (350 acres) of lesser marshes in addition to those already mentioned.

GLASS EAR PROTECTOR.

Device Prevents Injury From Detonation of Cannon.

The ears of gunners are often seriously injured by the detonation of great guns, the tympanum of the ear being frequently ruptured. Mariotti has invented a simple device which prevents these injurious effects, without diminishing the sharpness of hearing. The protector consists of a solid mass of glass of such form as to fit accurately the external ear, into which it is inserted. It is traversed horizontally by a perforation, the inner end of which almost touches the tympanum. The outer end of this horizontal passage does not quite reach the outer end of the mass of glass, but connects with a vertical passage which communicates freely with the atmosphere above and below.

The violent disturbance of the air caused by the artillery discharge produces an aspiration in the horizontal passage, and consequently a rarefaction of the small mass of air confined between the tympanum and the glass protector. In consequence of this rarefaction, the force of the aerial vibration transmitted to the tympanum is very greatly reduced. This effect is produced only by violent compressions of the atmosphere, so that the sensitiveness of the ear for ordinary sounds is not diminished.

Odd Uses For Paper.

Paper is entering into some of the important arts of Europe. The most novel use of it is in the manufacture of false teeth by the Germans, who say of the product that it is keeping its color well and is decidedly stronger than the porcelain imitation. When the winemakers of Greece found the lumber too costly with which to make wine casks, the manufacturers substituted paper pulp and have found it most satisfactory. A recent novelty is the work of an Austrian subscriber to a newspaper, sheets of which he preserved as material for a sailboat. The boat is twenty feet long, and for each paper board entering into it, 2,500 copies of the paper were used and softened for final molding under hydraulic pressure. Several countries have experimented in making paving of waste paper, but the cost so far is prohibitive.—Chicago Tribune.

Government Whitewash.

The following recipe for whitewashing has been found by experience to answer on wood, brick and stone nearly as well as oil paint and is much cheaper.

Slake half a bushel of unslaked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice put in boiling water, and boiled to a thin paste; half a pound of powdered Spanish whiting, and a pound of clear glue dissolved in warm water; mix these well together and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used put it on as hot as possible with painters' or whitewash brushes.

Guns and Armor.

In a recent paper Rear Admiral Bacon of the British navy, discussing the probable battleship of the future, arrives at the conclusion that the race between gun and armor, which has been going on for over half a century has been decided, for the moment, in favor of the gun; nor is there any indication of there being a chance of improving the armor and strengthening general construction, so as to render ships reasonably immune from armor piercing projectiles.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN N. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

FLYING is doubtless all that it is cracked up to be; it is the downward tendency that brings disaster.

A sunny disposition is sometimes the other side of a shady reputation.

Getting used to it is the stunt that no one wants to take a turn at.

It is the necessity of work that most of us get the grouch over, not the lack of it.

A widow is a woman who is wise enough to know when she is well off.

Almost every woman knows how to keep house—and a fair percentage of them know how to avoid housekeeping.

Heaven to a small boy means a place where he won't have to wash his face and comb his hair.

As nobody likes to gossip somebody must always be doing damage to his feelings, for the supply is large and constant.

It is a lot easier to drive some men to drink than it is to drive them from it.

Unexplained.

No one can give a reason
Why in and out of season
A person should keep smoking
And send forth volumes choking.
It is a custom senseless
And really is defenseless.
Those who indulge will say,
And yet men smoke away.

For any constant puffer
Will own he is a duffer
For burning time and money.
Now, doesn't it seem funny
That men with good gray matter
Should thus their substance scatter?
They own it doesn't pay;
And still they puff away.

A race but half developed
Might be in smoke enveloped
And blow it through their faces,
As did the Indian races,
Who gave us the narcotic
That holds its sway despotic,
Cigar or pipe of clay,
And yet men smoke away.

I cannot guess the riddle.
Here I am in the middle
Of one imported stogie
And smoking like a fogie,
And no remorse is gnawing
My vitals as I'm drawing
The stubby, soothing bit.
Oh dear, why don't I quit?

Business Head.

"Darling," said the young man, falling on his knees, "without you life would be one blank and dreary ocean of nothingness."

"Yes," replied the practical girl "And what am I to infer from that?"

"What are you to infer?" he cried hotly. "Can't you see that I want you to be my wife?"

"Well, it did sound that way, but I didn't want to jump at conclusions. But would you mind saying it over after I get the phonograph started? It is just as well not to have any misunderstandings."

Too Fluent.

"He is such a ready letter writer."

"That is a great gift."

"You would think so if you were in his place. It keeps him in hot water all the time. He is never without a breach of promise suit on his hands."

Helen Way.

"Helen's married."

"To whom?"

"Duke somebody or other."

"So she bought a duke."

"No; I rather think she sold him."

"How's that?"

"Her father failed the day after the wedding."

Certain To.

"He is going the pace rapidly."

"Good!"

"You evil minded person! Why?"

"He'll get there sooner."

"Where?"

"Back to hard work."

His Ideal.

"Maud?"

"Well?"

"Do you know what a man's ideal woman is like?"

"Sure! She is one who hasn't an idea."

These Days.

"Don't worry over spilt milk."

"I am not."

"Then what's the trouble?"

"The bill for it."

Call a Halt.

On automobile racing
There ought to be a check.
They either break the record
Or else they break their neck.

Motherhood

is the highest type of womanhood.

Scott's Emulsion

is the highest type of curative food.

The nourishing and curative elements in Scott's Emulsion are so perfectly combined that all (babies, children and adults) are equally benefitted and built up.

Be sure to get SCOTT'S—it's the Standard and always the best.

ALL DRUGGISTS 11-17

A Stable Warning

When having a look round a stable where a number of horses are kept, it becomes quite natural to bestow a pat or caress on any equine which may take the visitor's fancy; but this is a matter in which care should be used. The most harmless looking animals may prove to be really vicious and resent attentions in a forcible manner. In most big stables where visitors are frequent, it will be noticed that certain of the horse stalls have pieces of straw rope attached to the posts. This is intended as a warning that the occupant is not of an amiable disposition. Why the warning does not take the form of a notice which anyone might read is rather incomprehensible. Presumably the prevailing sign is a purely professional custom with those who have to deal with horses.

A Medical Need Supplied.—When a medicine is found that not only acts upon the stomach, but is so composed that certain ingredients of it pass unaltered through the stomach to find action in the bowels, then there is available a purgative and a cleanser of great effectiveness. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are of this character and are the best of all pills. During the years that they have been in use they have established themselves as no other pill has done.

The Father.—"Did Mamma punish you today?" The Boy.—"Made me stay in the house while she was taking her singin' lesson."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Patience.—"When I was young I had at least fifty offers for my hand."

Patrice.—"Those were what you might call your palmy days, I suppose?"

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs - - 25 cents.

A kindly will often makes a way when a bitter tongue will erect insurmountable barriers.

Teacher (to the new pupil)—Why did Hannibal cross the Alps, my little man?

My Little Man.—For the same reasons as the 'en went across the road. You don't catch me with no puzzles?

Not the Pliable Kind

"I can twist my husband around my little finger," said the Circassion beauty.

"That's all right," replied the fat lady, "but if you had married the ossified man instead of a contortionist you'd find him a harder customer to deal with."

Sexton—And did the new curate speak?

Parson—Oh, yes, he passed a few cursory remarks.

Sexton—Dear me, sir. How shocking!

Thousands Now Use This Low-Cost Cough Syrup

A Family Supply for 50c, Saving You $2—The Quickest, Best Thing You Ever Used, or Money Refunded.

The prompt and positive results given by this inexpensive cough medicine have caused it to be used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy. It gives instant relief, and will usually wipe out the most obstinate, deep-seated cough inside of 24 hours. It quickly succeeds, even in whooping cough and croup.

A 50-cent bottle of Pinex, when mixed with home-made sugar syrup, makes 16 ounces—a family supply—of the most pleasant and effective cough remedy that money could buy, at a saving of $2. Easily prepared in five minutes—full directions in package.

Children take Pinex Cough Syrup willingly, because it tastes good. It stimulates the appetite, and is slightly laxative—both excellent features. Splendid for hoarseness, throat tickle, bronchitis, etc., and a prompt, successful remedy for incipient lung trouble.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of imported Norway White Pine extract and is rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Simply mix it with sugar syrup or strained honey, in a 16-oz. bottle, and it is ready for use.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will gladly get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

W. N. U. No. 878.

Sedan Chair Still in Use

The news that there is a woman still living who rode in a Sedan chair is a reminder of the fact that there is one town in England where a Sedan chair is still used. It is in Knutsford, in Cheshire—the "Cranford" of Mrs. Gaskell. Every May Day Knutsford arrays itself in gala attire. Sports are held on the village green, the May Queen is elected and crowned, and—in order that no aspect of antiquity should be missing—the Sedan chair is produced. King Edward and Queen Alexandra visited these festivities in 1887, and, in honor of the event, gave permission for the word "royal" to be used in connection with the sports. Whatever may have been absolutely the latest date at which a Sedan chair was used, the chair, at any rate, had a longer life than most forms of public conveyance, for it appeared in England as early as 1651, and in London 50 years later, when Sir Francis Duncomb obtained the sole privilege of letting and hiring them. Thus the Sedan chair was in use for roughly three centuries, and how many hansoms are likely to be carrying passengers in 2133, which will be the tercentenary of their introduction?

Singing Hymns Made Her Lonesome

Very human are the stories one will glean as the meet from time to time with patients who have been in the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives. A newspaper reporter has been digging up some cases of this kind. When visiting the hospital, he says:—"I chatted with a young woman of perhaps twenty-five summers, ruddy, pretty, smiling and happy, even though at the time she was confined to bed." She told rather a touching story in these words:—"Three years ago my sister died of consumption. I think I caught it from her, having been in very poor health at the time. There was nothing for me to do, if my life was to be spared, but to come to this institution. I would not give up hope. I like being here alright, only when they are singing hymns on Sunday I feel a bit lonesome and homesick. The doctors are all kind, and the nurses all lovely."

The Modern Chinese School

An Englishman who has been teaching in China for twenty-five years reports that the advanced modern spirit permeates even to the schools. There is hardly a schoolboy at Cheng-tu, for instance, who is not acquainted with the outlines of the history of the French Revolution, and they have all followed the progress of nationalist ideals in Turkey, Persia, India and Egypt.

A patriotic British teacher at Cheng-tu, we are told, was pointing out with pride to his geography class the many red colored possessions of Great Britain, when he was stopped by shouts of "you stole them" from his class. In the propaganda of the revolutionary party too a poster depicting the swallowing of Egypt by Great Britain has played a prominent part.

Moorish Officials

The Moorish officials are inadequately paid and are liable at any moment to be stripped and cast into prison at the caprice of their overlord. The natural result is that they make hay while the sun shines, and by their "pickings" provide against the evil days which are almost sure to be in store for them. Says a writer: "Before they take office they may be honest and kindly men, but the knowledge that they may at any moment fall victims to a higher power quickly corrupts them, and they proceed to do exactly as they are likely to be done by. Each official preys on the one below him, but while each, for a short time at least, enjoys power and prosperity, the poor peasant is squeezed unceasingly."

Battle With Eggs

It is all a matter of custom. In America the students cut capers after an athletic victory. In Glasgow the occasion for a "rough house" is—of all events—the election of a Lord Rector. It happens that Mr. Birrell was recently elected. The two great political parties have candidates, and thus the occasion afforded an outlet for old antagonisms, though, of course, it is all for fun. The Liberals prepared for the celebration by buying a quarter of a ton of peameal and 4,000 eggs. The Conservatives had about as much. The fight was a glorious one, the police making no attempt to interfere with the practice of centuries.

The word has gone forth that prospects are good for the ginseng crop of the present season. This crop is one for which there is no local demand whatever, but the entire product of this country, which is considerable is sent to Hong Kong, where it is distributed over the entire Chinese kingdom. The amount exported in 1910, 94,000 pounds, was considerably less than that of the previous year, which reached 10,000 pounds, and that for the year 1908 was 146,938 pounds.

The Meaning of "Mayor"

The word "mayor" is an Anglicized form of the Norman term "maire." It was introduced as a title for the chief magistrate of a borough or city in the reign of Henry II. King John first granted the citizens of London the right of electing a mayor annually. The prefix of "lord" and the style of "right honorable" were conferred by Edward III. in 1354. For a long time thereafter, York was the only other English city having a Lord Mayor, but in recent years the title has been extended to numerous provincial cities.

At a Grosvenor Square dinner party an elderly duchess had opposite to her a countess of American nationality. "You American girls," said the duchess, "have such poor complexions, haven't you? You look so pasty beside our rose leaf English maids. What do our noblemen find so attractive in your yellow faces?" The American countess, blinded by no illusions, laughed coldly. "You see, duchess," she said, "it's not our yellow faces that attract your noblemen, it's our greenbacks."

About ten million pounds of tobacco are grown annually in Canada, and 1,121,000 pounds in Australia.

Hunting the Emu

The natives of Australia are ingenious. A black, on discovering emus feeding on a plain, will cover his back and head with an emu skin, allowing it to hang down well on the side toward the unsuspecting birds. In his right hand he will carry, hidden by the skin, a boomerang and one or two throwing-sticks or "waddies". Then his left arm will protrude beyond the skin straight out to the elbow, and the forearm will be bent up, with the hand at right angles to it thereby making a capital imitation of an emu's head and neck.

Now and then this hand or head will be brought to the ground as if for feeding; and as the black walks along he imitates every motion of the bird, while at the same time, by means of the big toe, he drags a spear along the ground.

An Englishman, while riding with a companion across one of the vast plains of Queensland, was passing a ridge when, as his eyes cleared the summit, he saw one of the very wild blacks of the district walking quietly along toward a small scrub in the middle of the open. The Britons pulled up to see what the man would do. His sharp eyes, however, soon detected the white men, though their heads only were visible to him, and he dashed into the scrub.

Almost immediately from the opposite side of the scrub darted out what to them appeared an emu, driven out by the entrance of the black, so they gave chase, but quickly discovered it to be only the black, acting emu, not expecting that the white men would give chase to what was in those parts a very common bird.

There is no poisonous ingredient in Holloway's Corn Cure, and it can be used without danger of injury.

The Indispensable Camel

On his return from a trip across the Sahara to Lake Chad, M. F. Fourcan said recently, "My trip is the burial of the trans-Saharan railway idea." Other explorers agree with him in the opinion that a great railroad across the desert cannot be financially successful. The railroad can succeed in comparatively rich countries only, and Africa, they say, must always be poor in comparison with Europe. Railroads may be built near the sea, and along some of the rivers, but for interior traffic, and the industrial development of the inner parts of the Saharan region, the ancient camel caravans must be depended on.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS

Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain

Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00
Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00
EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

"My husband never gets what he should for his poetry," said the poet's wife, with a tinge of sadness. "Oh, don't be too hard on him," replied the girl absent-mindedly.

An English inventor has copied an old idea in the history of telephony by designing a transmitter shaped like the human ear.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT from time to time for the past twenty years. It was recommended to me by a prominent physician of Montreal, who called it the "great Nova Scotia Liniment." It does the doctor's work; it is particularly good in cases of Rheumatism and Sprains.

Yours truly,
G. G. DUSTAN,
Chartered Accountant.

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 21, 1905.

The Food Supply of Japan

The American Consular report to hand states that the population of Japan is increasing faster than the increased output of foodstuffs. The population of the country has been increasing at the rate of 1.2 per annum so that at this rate the country's population will exceed 71,000,000 in 1937. The output of rice, the principal foodstuff of the Japanese, has also increased of late years, but the production of a normal year does not exceed 243,000,000 bushels, roughly, about 5 bushels per capita of the population. It is evident that the supply of rice will gradually fall short as the population increases. There is no prospect of any great increase in the production of rice sufficient to meet the increasing demand in Japan, and it is therefore necessary to look to the colonies, Formosa and Korea, for a supply to make good the deficit. The dislike of the Japanese to eat foreign-grown rice is also a factor in the situation.

Somebody Would be Hurt

Patrick Murphy was preparing to go out on Fair Day, when his wife called out: "Pat, have you got yer shillelaigh?"

"Oi have," replied Pat, at the same time emphasizing the fact by a thunderous whack on the doorpost.

"Thin put a brick insoide yer hat. Remimber the broken head the bhoys gave yez last Fair Day."

"Thank yez for the gentle reminder, me darlint, but Oi've got a better surprise packet for them, the spalpeens. Oi've sewed a dynamite cartridge inside me hat. There'll be an unhappy Fair Day for somebody when they thry Pat Murphy's head this year, Oi'm afther thinkin'."

The will of each man or woman is like the compass of a ship—where it points, the ship goes. If the needle directs it to the rocks, there is wreck and disaster—if to the open sea, there is clear sailing.

"You look blue."

"I am. I have called on her father."

"What did he say that so upset you?"

"It was not what he said that upset me."

We must ourselves learn the ways of right and wrong, and having learned, we must choose.

INFANTILE PARALYSIS

A Germ Disease Which is Baffling the Doctors and Alarming the People Generally

It may be said that doctors are only agreed on two points regarding this much dreaded disease.

First, that it is a germ disease, and, second, like all germ diseases can only be fought with pure, rich blood.

Prevention is always the better way and that is why we are always talking about the wisdom of keeping the blood pure and rich and the nerves healthy and strong by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Rich, red blood is a deadly foe to disease germs whether they are germs of infantile paralysis, of colds, of consumption or any other disease.

Don't let the blood get thin and watery. Don't let the nerves get exhausted. The risk is too great. Every dose of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food goes to the formation of a certain amount of pure, rich blood. For this reason you are certain to benefit by this treatment.

You need not wait until you have some form of paralysis before testing this great medicine. Be warned by headaches, sleeplessness, irritability, failing memory and power of concentrating the mind. Restore the system while still you have something to build on.

Get new energy and vigor into the system by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50; at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Canadian Pacific officials state that the Windermere Valley, British Columbia, is being very rapidly settled. Settlers are going in in large numbers, mostly from the British Isles, and many lots have been purchased by the new-comers in Isvermere, the commercial centre of the valley. The latest bulletin issued by the Canadian Pacific Railway states that construction on the Kootenay Central Railway is proceeding rapidly, grading being completed as far as Billimcheen, 42 miles south of Golden, while from the Crows Nest Pass the rails are laid as far north as Fort Steele. A small tourist hotel was opened in Invermere in August, and two banks have secured sites for buildings to be erected in the spring.

Pills for Nervous Troubles.—The stomach is the centre of the nervous system, and when the stomach suspends healthy action the result is manifest in disturbances of the nerves. If allowed to persist, nervous debility, a dangerous ailment, may ensue. The first consideration is to restore the stomach to proper action, and there is no readier remedy for this than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Thousands can attest the virtue of these Pills in curing nervous disorders.

Chinese Names

It is apparently the intention of the revolutionaries to obliterate altogether the old distinctions between the Chinamen and the Manchu. One of these was that whereas a Chinaman had three names, a Manchu had two. Yuan Shih Kai, for example, is proved a chinaman by his triple name, whereas the members of the late Ministry had dual names, and were thus proclaimed Manchus. It is now decreed that the Manchu is to acquire a third name, and the old distinction, which was often helpful to the European student of Chinese affairs, will thus vanish.

"Isn't that Miss Yawer singing across the way?" "Yes, I wished she belonged to a grand opera company." "You surely don't think she can sing?" "Not at all, but grand opera companies never come into this town."

Why didn't Eve have the measles? She'd Adam.

Why are hogs like trees? Because they both root for a living.

Etiquette for Murderers

The trials of self-confessed murderers who wish to be arrested are related in the Matin by M. Clement Vautel.

Some time ago a man named Berges was stabbed to death in the Place de Malakon at Algiers. Three men were arrested on suspicion, but as they proved their innocence, were released, and the matter was shelved. A few days ago, however, a man called at the office of a police commissary and said to that official: "My name is Marius Yvorra. I killed Berges, and this is how I did it." The commissary listened to the man's confession and said: "You had better see my secretary."

The secretary also listened to the man's confession, and after a little reflection, said: "Now look here, my good man, this is not the way to get arrested. You must write us a letter confirming the verbal statements made to us. Then we'll be able to attend to you. Now, get along." The man left the office, and perhaps because he was not a good writer, has not been seen since in Algiers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Mrs. Hubbubs.—I see you still have your cook. I thought she was going to leave.

Mrs. Subbubs—She was, but I bought a new set of dishes, and I don't think she'll go till they are all broken.

Stands High.

"Would you say the presidency or the judiciary is the noblest institution in the land?" asked the interrogative person.

"Without intending to cast a slur on either the presidency or the judiciary," asked the opinionated person: "I should say that pay day holds that enviable eminence."

"I see that you mentioned my name as that of a possible candidate," said the politician. "Yes," replied the statesman; "I wanted to give them a quiet hint as to how much worse they might do, if they don't take me."

LARGE PROFITS IN MAKING BRICK

Bricks can be made from Clay, Shale or Sand. Full information upon request. The Berg Machinery Mfg. Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

DISEASES OF MEN—DR. DEAN, specialist, 5 College St., Toronto.

CANADA'S GREATEST SCHOOL

WINNIPEG Business College

ESTABLISHED 1882.

Awarded first prize at World's Exposition on its work and methods. Write for a free catalogue. We also give instruction by mail.

WALKER HOUSE

"The House of Plenty"

Toronto's Famous Hotel

GEORGE WRIGHT and MACK CARROLL, Proprietors

TORONTO, CANADA

Did She Mean It?

"Dearest," he whispered, "we are coming to a tunnel."

"Don't you dare to kiss me," she threatened.

"No, dear. It's lighted by electricity."

"Oh," she cried, "how provoking!"

Some Job

"Got a job at last, have you, Dick?"

"Yep; dollar a week."

"What kind of work?"

"Scrapin' the wads o' gum of'n the backs o' furniture in a second-hand store."

The Handy Heater

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

You often need some heat in early Fall, when you have not yet started the furnace.

In whatever part of the house you want it, you can get it best and quickest with a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

The Perfection is the most reliable heater on the market, and you can move it wherever you please.

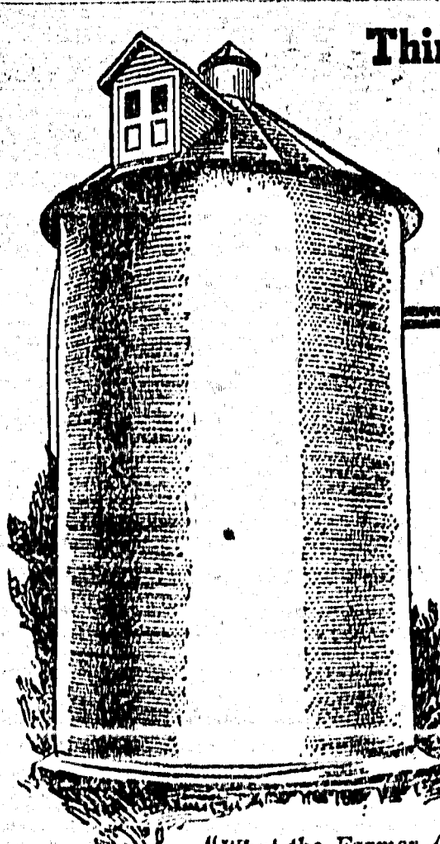
Start it in bedroom or bathroom, and you dress in comfort on the coldest morning. Take it to the dining-room, and early breakfast becomes a pleasant, cosey meal. A touch of a match at dusk, and all is snug for the evening.

The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater is beautifully finished—an ornament anywhere. Drums of plain steel or enamelled in blue; nickel trimmings.

A special automatic device makes smoking impossible. Burner body cannot become wedged. All parts easily cleaned. Damper top. Cool handle

Dealers everywhere; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited



Thinking of Building a Silo?

Better Build it of Concrete

THE construction of a Silo affords an excellent example of what the farmer can do with Concrete—and of the superiority of Concrete over all other material for various structural work about the farm.

The usual wooden silo, besides being expensive, is far from satisfactory. In the first place, it does not endure; and, more important still—being far from weather-proof—its contents become water-logged—producing an unsanitary condition.

A Silo built of Concrete, on the other hand, is practically everlasting—it is proof against heat, cold and moisture—and it has the merit of comparative economy.

This economy feature is further explained in our free book—"*What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete.*"—which tells how to mix and use Concrete for the making of silos and other buildings on the farm.

"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

Tells you how to use Concrete in constructing

Barns	Hitching Posts	
Cisterns	Horse Blocks	
Dairies	Houses	Stalls
Dipping Tanks	Poultry Houses	Steps
Foundations	Root Cellars	Tanks
Fence Posts	Silos	Troughs
Feeding Floors	Shelter Walls	Walks
Gutters	Stables	Well Curbs
Hens' Nests	Stairs	Etc., etc., etc.

Canada Cement Co. Limited

51-60 National Bank Building, Montreal.

Fill out the coupon and send for the book to-day.

You may send me a copy of book entitled "*What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete.*"

Name .....

Address .....

.....

The Cumberland News
issued Every Tuesday by the
Comox & Cumberland Publishing Company.

This paper will not hold itself responsible for the opinions of others, as may appear in its columns from time to time.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 7, 1912,

WATER NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under Part V. of the "Water Act, 1909," to obtain a licence in the ..... Division of Comox District

(a) The name of Company in full: Wellington Colliery Company Limited.

The head office: Victoria, B.C.

The capital, how divided, showing amount paid up: $2,000,000, divided into 20,000 shares of $100 each, fully paid up.

[If for mining purposes] Free Miner's Certificate No.....

(b) The name of the lake, stream or source, [if unnamed, the description is] A creek passing near the mouth of No. 8 Tunnel, which tunnel is situate near the division line between Section 3 in Township 9, and Section 34 in Township 10, in Comox District.

(c) The point of diversion: At or near junction of a small stream, flowing from the mouth of said Tunnel No. 8 with above described creek.

(d) The quantity of water applied for [in cubic feet per second] 3.5 cubic feet

(e) The character of the proposed works: Reservoir at or near the mouth of said Tunnel No. 8.

(f) The premises on which the water is to be used [describe same] is, upon and about Section 3 in Township 9 and Lot 228 in said Towhship; the said land being held by the said Applicants in fee from the crown.

[g] The purposes for which the water is to be used: Industrial.

[h] If for irrigation describe the land to be irrigated, giving acreage ....

[i] If the water is to be used for power or mining purposes describe the place where the water is to be returned to some natural channel, and the difference in altitude between point of diversion and point of return ....

[j] Area of Crown land intended to be occupied by the proposed works: No Crown land to be occupied

[k] This notice was posted on the twenty sixth day of January, 1912, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the fourth day of March, 1912.

[l] Give the names and addresses of any riparian proprietors or licencees who or whose lands are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet: No proprietors or licencees or their lands are likely to be affected.

Attach such copy of such parts of the Company's memorandum of association as authorize the proposed application and works.

(Signature) WELLINGTON COLLIERY CO., LTD.,
W. L. COULSON, General Manager,
P.O. Address) Victoria, B.C.

APPLICATION FOR STORING WATER.

(s) The place of the proposed reservoir for storing; At or near the mouth of No. 8 Tunnel, which said Tunnel is above described

(t) The means by which it is proposed to store the water; By a dam at or near the mouth of said No. 8 Tunnel.

(u) The low water area of the reservoir site or sites is 800 square feet; The area at the height at which it is proposed to pen the water is 800 square feet; and the difference of elevation between the high and low water planes is 5 feet.

(v) How is it proposed to acquire the land necessary for the purpose: The applicants own the land.

(w) Approximately the number of acre-feet intended to be impounded: One-tenth of one acre-foot.

(x) Whether it is proposed to lower the water in any natural lake or standing body of water; and if so, then:

(1) The anticipated extent of the lower ing: Not lowered.

(2) The means proposed to be adopted to lower and refill; None.

(3) The nature and character in detail of the works proposed to be constructed to provide for the discharge and penning back of the water: A small dam will be constructed with an eight-inch pipe outlet.

Signature
WELLINCTON COLLIERY Co., LTD
W. L. COULSON, General Manager
P.O. Address Victoria, B.C.

Extract from Memorandum of Association of Wellington Colliery Company, Limited:

(a) To acquire by purchase, grant, lease, or in any other manner .... water and rights to water ....

(d) To carry on the business of .... electric light, heat and power supply ....

(e) To manufacture and use as a motive power electricity .... and to manufacture or acquire plant, machinery, apparatus and materials of every kind for the production and distribution of electricity .... to generate, use or dispose of supply or distribute electricity.....for lighting or motive power ....and to construct, lay down, establish and carry cut, cables, wires, lines accumulators, lamps and works.

NOTICE.

In the Supreme Court of British Columbia.
In the matter of the Estate of Henry Brooks, deceased, and
In the matter of the "Official Administrator's Act."

NOTICE is hereby given that under an order granted by His Honour C. H. Barker dated the 15th December, 1911, I, the undersigned was appointed Administrator of all and singular the estate of Henry Brooks.

All parties having claims against the estate of the said deceased are requested to furnish particulars of the same on or before the 10th day of January, 1912, and all parties indebted to the said estate are requested to pay such indebtedness to me forthwith.

GEO. THOMSON,
Official Administrator.
Dated at Nanaimo, B. C. this 15th day of December, A. D. 1911.

TENDERS.

In the matter of Henry Brooks, deceased.

TENDERS for the purchase of the South East part of fractional North East quarter of Sec. 20, Township 9. Comox District, containing 26 acres, will be received by the undersigned up to the 20th day of January 1912

GEO. THOMSON,
Official Administrator.
Nanaimo, B. C,, Dec 15th, 1911.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has purchased the Laundry business of MAH LEE. All depts and claims against the said Mah Lee must be presented to him for payment, and all depts due him must be paid him on or before the expiration of thirty days from the date hereof.

WING FONG.

Dated at Cumberland, B. C., January 22nd 1912.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership firm of "Cloutier & Kirkbride," Livery-stable keepers in the City of Cumberland B.C. has this day been dissolved.

All debts due the firm must be paid forwith to Messers Potter and Kirkbride who is hereby authorised to give receipts for the same.

All debt against this firm must be presented for payment within 30 days from the date hereof, to Messers Potter & Kirkbride

F. B. CLOUTIER
Dated Jan. 22 1912.

CUMBERLAND CAFE

JACK & RICHARDS
Proprietors.

HUDSON BAY INSURANCE CO.'S STOCK

FOR THE BENEFIT of those people whom I have not been able to interview during my stay here, I wish to announce that shares in our Company can be had by sending cheque, draft or money order payable to the Hudson Bay Insurance Co., to the address below. The share offering is 5,000 shares, of which over 3,000 shares have been sold since our stock sale opened December 4th, 1911, at a premium of $30 per share; viz. $130 per share of which but the premium of $30 per share, and $20 per share of the capital, are being called on the following terms, viz.:—

$20 per share with application
$15 per share in 60 days from date of application
$15 per share in 90 days after aforesaid date.

Dividends averaging 28.91 per cent have been paid by this Company during the last two years, besides adding to the surplus, which now amonnts to $69,132 45. This is the statement for 1910, which is the only one yet available. Our references in Cumberland are the people who have bought shares.

BALANCE SHEET, June 30th, 1911

LIABILITIES		ASSETS	
Capital Stock ($101,740.00 paid up)	$508,700 00	Cash on Deposit receipt and on hand	$ 30,776 05
Agents' deferred commission and sundry accounts	38,876 57	First mortgages, bonds debentures, real estate, etc.	227,528 74
Reserve for reported and supposed losses (unaddjusted)	22,482 94	Current agency balances	27,779 88
Payable for re-insurance	6,965 88	Furniture and fixtures, maps, Head office and branches.	7,524 56
Re-insurance fund	57,097 72	Cash paid into court for disputed claim	2,686 63
Net Surplus and Reserve	**69,132 75**	Capital uncalled	406,960 00
	$703,255 86		$703,255 86

HUDSON BAY INSURANCE CO.

ANTON BUGGE, Special Representative.

Stock Sales Department, 411, Pacific Block, VANCOUVER, Main Office, Winch Building.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to John H. Glanville, co-owner in the Ross group of Mineral Claims situated 20 miles from the mouth of Phillips River in the Nanaimo Mining Division, that his share of the expenditure has not been paid, and that we intend to file notice with the Mining Recorder of said District according to Section 25 B, Chapter 185 of The B. C. Mining Act,

J. O. Ross, Agent.
Lund, B. C. Oct. 7th, 1911.

FARM FOR RENT.

Farm for rent; long term preferred. 160 acres more or less, about twenty-five cleared, good 6-room house and out buildings. Also for sale one general purpose team well matched, one heavy draught horse, and other stock and implements. For particulars apply John McDonald, Comox P. O., B. C.

MOVING ?
PIANOS AND FURNITURE
Freight, Wood and Coal Hauled
INDEPENDENT TRANSFER
RICHARDSON & HAYWOOD
PHONE 5 7
Windermere Ave.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR NUT COAL

WHO AM I?

I AM CREATED to sweeten, elevate and enrich life.
My voice reflects harmony—heaven.
My virtues are supreme because I give all and take nothing.
My years of usefulness are unlimited.
My strength holds the tension of forty thousand pounds.
My frame is built from selected monarchs of mountain forest.
My tones vibrate on German-made steel wire.
My fingering tips are carved from tusks grown in tropical jungles.
My action embodies the best result of human effort to obtain strength and responsiveness.
My coat is made of hard wood—mahogany, beryl and Circassian walnut.
No home is complete without that for which I am created—Music.

I AM THE
Gerhard-Heintzman
PIANO

The GEO. A. FLETCHER Music Co., Nanaimo, B.C.

T. E. BATE,
Local Agent for Cumberland, B.C

[L. S.] THOS. W. PATTERSON,
Lieutenant-Governor.

CANADA:
PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

GEORGE THE FIFTH, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas KING, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India.

To all to whom these presents shall come —GREETING.

W. J. BOWSER, Attorney-General

WHEREAS application has been made to His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor in Council, under the "Municipalities Incorporation Act," by the Municipal Council of the City of Cumberland, to extend the limits of the Municipality, in accordance with a resolution passed by two-thirds of the members thereof and confirmed by a vote of the electors;

AND WHEREAS the consent of the owners of more than one-half in value of the land to be included within the boundaries of the proposed extension affected thereby, and who are entitled to petition for incorporation as a Municipality, has been obtained at a poll held under the provisions of section 10 of the said Act;

NOW KNOW YE, therefore, that by virtue of the authority contained in the said "Municipalities Incorporation Act," We do hereby proclaim that the limits of the Corporation of the City of Cumberland shall be and they hereby are extended from the 1st day of January, 1912, so as to include Block One, Lot One, and Block II, Lots One, Two, Three, and Four, being a subdivision of part of Lot Twenty-one, Nelson District.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have caused these Our Letters to be made Patent, and the Great Seal of Our said Province to be hereunto affixed.

WITNESS, His Honour THOMAS WILSON PATERSON, Lieutenant-Governor of our said Province of British Columbia, in Our City of Victoria, this twenty first day of December, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eleven, and in the second year of Our reign.

By Command.
HENRY ESSON YOUNG,
Provincial Secretary.

Dried Brewers' Grain

Clean, bright and wholsome, low in water and carbohydrates, but containing nearly double the amount of fat and protein, pound for pound, than the ordinary feed stuffs in local use, it

Meets all the Requirements of a Profitable Dairy Feed

and compared in price with what is asked for other feed stuffs, is triple protein value for your money. Its superiority lies in the fact that feeding it increases both the total digestible matter and the amount of fat and protein in the daily ration

And Saves you 40 to 0% on Feed

You should not be without it. Malted grains, fresh and sweet from the brew kettle, dried in a continuous vacuum process by

Royal Stock Food Company, Ltd.,
Dryers of and Dealers in Food Products.
SCOTIA and FRONT STREETS,
VANCOUVER, B.C.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Comox Creamery Association Ltd., will be held in the Agricultural Hall, Courtenay, on Thursday, January 18th, 1912 at 8 p. m.

WM. DUNCAN,
Secretary.

ESQUIMALT AND NANAIMO RAILWAY.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway Company did on the nineteenth day of January, 1912, deposit in the Land Registry Office in the City of Victoria, in the Province of British Columbia, plan, profile and book of reference showing the location of its proposed line of railway from Black Creek to Campbell River, Vancouver Island, being Mile 40 to Mile 72.3, as approved by the Board of Railway Commissioners for Canada

DATED this twenty-second day of January, 1912.

W. F. SALSBURY,
Secretary.

Mrs. Simms will give lessons on the piano at her house in Jerusalem, formerly owned by Mr. James Stewart, on and after March 4th—until then in Camp as usual.

FOR SALE—The South East corner of Maryport Avenue and Second St., with buildings. Price $925 00. Apply at this office or P. O. Box 614 Vancouver.

MADE IN CANADA
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
Makes Your EXPENSES Light
Makes Your BISCUITS Light
Makes Your CAKES Light
Makes Your BUNS Light
Makes Your LABOR Light
ORDER FROM YOUR GROCER.
E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD.
Toronto, Ont.
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
NEW STYLE LABEL

The Courtenay Hotel
Every convenience for guests.
The Central Hotel for Sportsmen
None but the Best of Wines and Liquors at the Bar.
RATES REASONABLE
John Johnston, Prop

Go to
JOHN McLEODS
FOR FIRST-CLASS
CANDY, FRUITS,
CIGARS & TOBACCOS

IF YOU WANT
GOOD PRINTING
GIVE US A TRIAL

G. T. Kent. F. W. Hawes A. E. Sherwood
Kent, Hawes & Sherwood
Real Estate, Commissin and
Forwarding Agents.
160 Hastings St. W.
Vancouver, B.C.
Phone 5240

P. DEMATIS
Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF
Fruit, andy igars
igarettes & Tobacco.
Bonora Block,
CUMBERLAND, B.C.

FAIRFIELD STORE
J. JACK, PROP.
A Fine Assortment of the Choicest Candies, Fruits and Tobacco.
Vancouver Ice Cream.
Dunsmuir Ave. Cumberland

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effectual Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3; No. 3, for special cases, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor)

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for the renewal of the hotel license to sell liquors by retail in the hotel known as the Port Augusta hotel, situated at Comox, B.C. JOHN C. CLARENCE
Dated October 3 1911.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Having built a large warehouse and mill at Courtenay, I will in future keep on hand a stock of all kinds of Hay, Grain, and Feed at lowest market rates. A specialty will be made of roller crushed feed for horses which will make a saving of one third in the cost of feed. Orders given the teamster or by phone will be promptly filled. Thanking you for your patronage in the past and soliciting a continuance of the same on broader lines, I beg to remain

Yours to command,
BYRON CRAWFORD.

UNION S. S. CO., of B.C. Ltd

NANAIMO UNION BAY- COMOX - ROUTE.

Sailing as under—
Twin-screw steamer "COWICHAN"
Leaves Vancouver Thursday 6 p.m.
Arrive Union (for Cumberland) Friday morning
Arrives Comox Friday morning

Returning
Lv Comox Friday 4 p m
" Union Bay " 5 "
" Nanaimo 11 p.m.
Leaves Vancouver, Saturday 8 p m
Arrives Nanaimo, Saturday 12 p m
Arrives Union, Sunday 6 a m
[for Cumberland]
Arrives Comox, Sunday 8 a m

Returning:—
Leaves Comox, Sunday 4 p m
Leaves Union, Sunday 5 p m
Leaves Nanaimo, Sunday 11 p.m
[Subject to change without notice]

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Honourable the Minister of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum under the foreshore and under the water on the lands in and opposite the following described lands situate in Rupert District:—Commencing at a post planted on the sea beach at high water mark at the intersection of Sections 14 and 15 Township 2, Port McNeill Rupert District; thence north 55 chains more or less to high water mark on the north side of Port McNeill Harbor; thence following the sea beach at high water mark around the head of the Harbor to place of commencement,

FRANCIS M. TORDIFFE,
E. Priest, agent.
Dated this 1st day of September, 1911.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the next Session thereof for the continuation of the Charter of the VANCOUVER ISLAND AND EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY and for an extension of time for the commencement of construction and completion of the said lines of railway authorized to be constructed by the Act of Parliament of Canada passed in the Session 7-8, Edward 7, chapter 167 intituled "An Act to incorporate the Vancouver Island and Eastern Railway Company," and by the Act of the Parliament of Canada in the Session of 9-10, Edward 7, chapter 171 intituled "An Act respecting the Vancouver Island and Eastern Railway Company."

R. C. LOWE,
Solicitor for Applicants.

The Vancouver Daily Province
To September 23, 1911, for 25c
Special Offer—
We will mail The Daily Province till September 23 to any address in Canada outside the city of Vancouver, for 25c.
General Elections September 21
Take advantage of our Splendid News Service and follow intelligently the moves of each party.
6

Xmas Presents Xmas Presents
A Stock of over $4,000 to Select From

RINGS, DIAMONDS,
WATCHES, FOBS, PENDANTS,
CHAINS, BRACELETS, SILVERWARE, LOCKETS, BROOCHES.
BERT ASTON
THE JEWEL BOX
DUNSMUIR AVE., NEXT TO TARBELL'S STORE.

DRINK
'Pilsener'
The purest and best BEER, and made in Cumberland.

Insurance !
Are you insured?
Is your life Insured?
Is your home Insured?
Are Insured against sickness and accident?
Liability, Burglary and Automobile Insurance.
FOR INFORMATION WRITE THE
VANCOUVER ISLAND INSURANCE CO.,
820 Fort Street - - - - VICTORIA, B.C.

Union Hotel
SAMUEL DAVIS, Proprietor.
English 4 x BUTTON always on tap also, the famous MILWAUKEE BEERS—Anheuser, Schlitz, &c. "OLD GREY BEARD"
SCOTCH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds.
The Boarding and Lodging Department, under the immediate superintendence of Mrs Davis, will be found First class in every respect.
RATES, ... $1.00 per day upwards.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

NOTICE

Any person or persons, cutting, removing or taking any blocks, timber or wood, of any description belonging to the Wellington Colliery Co'y., or from or off the land of the said Company, or anyone tipping rubbish of any description anywhere upon the company's land will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

W. L. COULSON,
General Manager,
Wellington Colliery Co,y.

NOTICE.

Riding on locomotives and railway cars of the Union Colliery Company by any person or persons—except train crew—is strictly prohibited. Employees are subject to dismissal for allowing same.

By order
W. L. COULSON,
General Manager.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE
SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., PRESIDENT
ALEXANDER LAIRD, GENERAL MANAGER
CAPITAL, - $10,000,000 REST, - $8,000,000
THE SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
of The Canadian Bank of Commerce will receive deposits of $1 and upwards, on which interest is allowed at current rates. There is no delay in withdrawing the whole or any portion of the deposit. Small deposits are welcomed. A234
Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons, to be operated by any one of the number or by the survivor. A joint account of this kind saves expense in establishing the ownership of the money after death, and is especially useful when a man desires to provide for his wife, or for others depending upon him, in the event of his death.
CUMBERLAND BRANCH..... W. T. WHITE, Manager

The Store of Quality
The Store Of Quality
THE BIG STORE
Stock taking Sale
WE ARE STOCK-TAKING, and do not wish to carry any of these lines in the New Year.
Men's heavy dark Tweed Shirs, reg. $2.00. Sale Price $1.35
Men's heavy bark blue serge " " $1.75. Sale Price $1.25
Men's HBK guar. buckskin shirts " $1.65. Sale Price $1.25
AT COST PRICE
Men's Sweater Coats, Sweaters, Overcoats,
Ladies' Coats, Skirts, Furs—(all this seasons.)
Children's Bearskin Coats.
Chenelle and Tapestry Curtains, and Table Covers.
SPECIALS
200 pairs Men's Heavy Wool Socks, regular 35c. and 40c. per pair. Pay day, 25c. per pair.
SEE OUR TABLES OF SPECIALS. They all mean a great saving in necessary lines.
Slaughter prices on all China and Xmas Goods.
Simon Leiser & Co., Ltd.
Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland

VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT

District of Sayward.

TARE notice that George Henry West of Vancouver, B. C., occupation Fish Merchant, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the N. W. corner of Lot 4 D. L.236 thence East along the survey line 40 chains, thence North 20 chains, thence West 40 chains, thence South along the lake shore 20 chains, and containing 80 acres.

GEORGE HENRY WEST,
Applicant.
Dated November 21st, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable Minister of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum under the foreshore and under the water on the lands in and opposite the following described lands situate in Rupert District:—Commencing at a post planted on the sea beach at high water mark at the intersection of Sections 14 and 15, Township 2, Port McNeill Rupert District; thence north 55 chains more or less to high water mark on the north side of Port McNeill Harbor; thence easterly along shore line to intersection of Sections 23 and 24, Township 2, thence southerly 68 chains more or less to high water mark on south shore of Port McNeill Harbor; thence westerly along shore line to point of commencement. ROLAND A. LAIRD.
E. Priest, agent
Dated this 1st day of September, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners of the City of Cumberland, I intend to apply for a renewal of the hotel license held by me for the New England Hotel, situated on the east half of lot 3, in block 3, Cumberland Townsite.

JAMES WALTERS.
Dated this 7 th day of Nov., 1911.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT

District of Rupert.

TAKE notice that Endora Mae Leeson of Vancouver, B.C. occupation Widow, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted about one mile north and 40 chains east of the S. E. corner of Section 4, Township 8, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Scribed on post E.M.L's S.W. corner.
ENDORA MAE LEESON,
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 11th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT

District of Rupert

TAKE NOTICE that Adelaide Ester Clark Brown, of Brookfield N. Y., married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at southwest corner of Section 19, Township 9, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of commencement containing 640 acres more or less.

Scribed on post A.E.C.B's S.W. cor
ADELAIDE ESTER CLARK BROWN.
Dan Clark, agent.
Dated December 10th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT

District of Rupert

TAKE notice that Richmond Charles Biss of Vancouver, B. C., Broker intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at ¼ post between Section 18k, Township 9, and Section 13, Township 20, thence west 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 80 chains; thence east 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less:

Scribed on post RCB's N E cor.
RICHMOND CHARLES BISS.
Dan Clark, agent.
Dated December 10th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT

District of Rupert.

TAKE NOTICE that Edward Dyke, of Binghamton, NY, coachman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 2 miles west of the south east corner of Section 24, Township 20, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Scribed on post ED's N.E. corner.
EDWARD DYKE,
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 10th, 1910.

C. H TARBELL
HIGH GRADE STOVES
And all KITCHEN UTENSILS
Sportsmens Goods
and
General Hardware

H. H. NIGHTINGALE
STOCK BROKER
Member Standard Stock and Mining Exchange
LISTED STOCKS CARRIED ON MARGIN
Correspondence invited.
33 MELINDA ST., TORONTO.

Next Best Thing

A colored woman went to the pastor of her church the other day to complain of the conduct of her husband, who, she said, was a low-down, worthless, trifling nigger. After listening to a long recital of delinquencies of her neglected spouse and her efforts to correct them, the minister said,—"Have you ever tried heaping coals of fire upon his head?" "No," was the reply. "But I done tried hot water."

CURED HIS WIFE SO HE TRIED THEM

LEON SERGENT FOUND NEW HEALTH IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Suffered with his Kidneys and was very feeble, but now he is feeling fine.

Saint Walburg, Sask., (Special)—One healthy, happy family in this neighborhood are always ready to speak a good word for Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are Mr. and Mrs. Leon Sergent, and here is the reason in Mr. Sergent's own words:

"I suffered with my Kidneys and I was very feeble. My urine was thick and had a brick-dust sediment. As Dodd's Kidney Pills had already cured my wife, I bought three boxes. Now my urine is normal and I feel fine."

It is statements such as these that give Dodd's Kidney Pills their popularity. They are no cure-all. They simply cure diseased Kidneys and the ills that come from diseased Kidneys. But no matter what neighborhood you visit you find some man or woman who has been sick and in pain and has been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. For a score of years this work has been going on and today in every part of Canada Dodd's Kidney Pills are known as the one sure cure for Kidney Disease, Urinary Troubles, Backache, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Diabetes and Bright's Disease.

Miss Vere.—Mr. Desmond, why did you go to the dining-room before you greeted the hostess?

Mr. Dresmond.—Well, the hostess will keep, but the refreshments seem to be getting away.

Young Flicker.—"Which weeds are the easiest to kill?"

Farmer Sassa Fras.—"Widow's weeds. You have only to say 'Wilt thou?' and they wilt."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Removal of Food Supply

Little Miss Muffet is of an inquiring mind. When she sees things she doesn't understand, she inquires about them. She has just returned from the Poconos, where she has been for August and September.

"One thing I wish to know," she said to her friend, who always pretends to be well informed. "Possibly you can tell me."

"And what is that my dear little Miss Muffet?" said he. "Of course, I'm always ready to tell you anything I know."

"Well, I've never stayed in the mountains during the winter, I only go there in the summer, and what I'd like to know is what do the mosquitoes live on in my absence?"

Specialist Did Skin Trouble No Good

Very Itchy and Disfiguring. Got a Little Cuticura Soap and Ointment and Was Cured.

"For two summers I suffered with skin trouble on my arms, and on my legs from my knees down. My arms were badly disfigured, and I kept them covered. It came like the hives, and was very itchy. I consulted a specialist, who gave me medicine, as well as an ointment, but seemed to do no good. It was beginning to appear on my face.

"I got a little Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap. The first touch of Ointment seemed to relieve, and before the Cuticura Ointment was finished I was cured. I have not the least sign of trouble. I think it would have spread over my whole body if Cuticura Soap and Ointment had not cured me. I am delighted with them, and do feel pleased to think I have something I have confidence in. I tell all my friends about them, and I think Cuticura Ointment is the best I ever saw." (Signed) M. J. Boddy, 73 McCaul St., Toronto, Dec. 22, 1910.

Cold-Sore Began to Heal With First Use of Cuticura Ointment.

"Cuticura Ointment cured a very bad cold-sore that gave me hours of severe pain and loss of sleep. I tried lots of other remedies but nothing did me any good till I tried Cuticura Ointment, and from the very first application it began to heal and now there is not even a scar left." (Signed) Mrs. W. Boyce, Mermaid Farm, P.E.I., Jan. 8, '11.

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have afforded the speediest, safest and most economical treatment for skin and scalp troubles, of young and old. Although they are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a liberal sample of each may be obtained free, from the Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., 57 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. No. 873.

FOX BREEDING IN CANADA

Much Money in Raising the Silver Variety

Breeding of silver foxes is a new industry in Canada, chiefly on Prince Edward Island. One man on the island, it is said, will clear $150,000 from his fox farm this year. A breeder in Dutton, Ont. has told a New York Sun reporter about his methods.

"How and what do you feed them?" asked the Sun man.

"One sparrow a day," was Black's reply.

The newspaper man scrutinized the speaker closely, endeavoring to detect a smile.

"One sparrow a day," repeated Mr. Black, emphasizing each word. "Of course, when sparrows can't be had, and that's not often, a small piece of raw meat about the size of a sparrow is fed them. Just before the pups are born the mother is fed some milk in addition, and for some time after the litter arrives I let her have milk in small quantities. They breed regularly up to 12 years of age and live until 20."

"Do they ever become pets, or do you attempt to make pets of them?" queried the newspaper man.

"My experience," was the reply, "is that they are not pets, and I do not want mine to be pets in any sense of the term. They will bite you if you attempt to handle them promiscuously. Most of them are inclined to be snappy."

"How do you safeguard such valuable animals?"

"My foxes are kept in a cement den that is an exact reproduction of the natural burrow the average red fox fashions when left to himself. This den is in a forty foot enclosure that is stoutly wired to a height over which no man could climb without using a ladder. If a man did get into the enclosure it wouldn't do him any good, as the den in which they sleep is of solid concrete 18 inches thick on top and with side walls of eight inches. Have you ever seen a fox's den? Well, it has many zigzag passages, and it's a maze of turns and angles. I suppose nature inspired the fox to fashion his home that way so as to give battle to intruders at every turn. The sleeping quarters are located behind these passageways, and, except when feeding or at play, most of their time is spent there. A cat and her kittens make a splendid spectacle as they tumble over each other, but you ought to see young silvers and their mother at play. The extra thickness of cement on the top of the den not only ensures safety, but the burrow is warmer in winter and cooler in summer. If anybody should attempt to poison the foxes it wouldn't do any good, for they could not reach the dead bodies in the back of the den without smashing the big mass of concrete.

"I am thinking, however," said the man whose occupation is both novel and profitable, "of getting a couple of good bloodhounds as an added protection. Insure them? No company will write a risk on silver foxes. I guess I'll have to worry along the way I'm going. If this couple live and mate the way I expect they should bring good returns. If anything happens to either or both, I'll have to charge it to profit and loss."

Unconventionalities

"Great Caesar! Is that you, Gibbins? I haven't thought of you for seven years?"

"Some day, Mrs. Peters, I'll return your call, I want to see what kind of furniture you have."

"A front view picture of you, Miss Miriam, looks much better than a profile. It doesn't show the shape of your nose."

"Rivers, you ought to take a vacation; you're doing some awfully punk work on the papers these days."

"Must you go, Mr. Lingering?" It's only ten o'clock, I thought it was twelve!"

"There's one good thing about your dinners, Mrs. Jipes—the table is always neatly set."

"I was telling Mr. Smidgin the other day, Mrs. Bumpley, that you'd want to borrow this book the first time you called."

"So glad to have met you Mrs. Batterson—or is your name Bonser?"

Berlin's Wild Parrots

In addition to sparrows, pigeons and other birds usually seen in a great city, Berlin has now a colony of wild parrots. Since the early months of the year a small group of common grey parrots have been observed in the streets of the extreme northern quarter of the town, where there is still a good deal of unbuilt land and garden vegetation; and have been a constant source of interest to observant nature lovers. The little strangers, to the number of twelve or sixteen, who are supposed to have escaped from the cages of some bird fancier, have successfully foraged for themselves all through the summer months, and if they succeed in overcoming the rigors of the winter and reach the brooding season next spring there seems some possibility that Berlin will have a regular population of wild parrots in its streets

"Don't take away the light, mamma," cried a little East Ender the other evening at bedtime.

"Yes, dearie, I must take it away," answered mamma firmly. "I want my little boy to learn to sleep in the dark."

"Then wait a minute till I get outa bed."

"What for?"

"I gotta say my prayers a little more careful."

A Church Picnic

A country vicar once took a number of his flock to the seaside, and, meeting one of them walking along the shore in solitude, remarked:

"I see that you are enjoying this beautiful sunshine and have been drinking in the ozone, John."

"I don't think as that was the name of the 'ouse, sir," replied John, "but anyway, the liquor was good."

The Way of Them

"Oh, yes, he's a very intellectual man."

"What makes you think that?"

"I judged so from his talk."

"Why, what does he talk about?"

"He's forever talking about how intellectual he is."

KAMLOOPS NEARS CENTENARY

Preparing for Gigantic Celebration to Mark Century of Existence.

The preliminary preparations for celebrating the centenary of the founding of Kamloops in 1812 by the Pacific Fur Company, are now well in hand. His Royal Highness, the Governor-General, Lord Strathcona and other noted personages are expected to attend the opening ceremonies which will take place in September next, and will usher in the festivities extending over an entire week.

The early history of Kamloops is full of interest. After the post had been established as Astoria by the partners of the Pacific Fur Company, one of their number, David Stuart, made an exploring tour to the Shuswap country in the fall of 1811. Finding the district offered a lucrative field for trading he so reported upon his return to Astoria and at a meeting of the company, the first to be held at Astoria, early in 1812, Stuart was authorized to establish another trading post between Fort Okanagan and New Caledonia, where the North West company had posts.

Before proceeding in this task Stuart sent Alexander Ross upon a trading excursion. Ross followed the route taken a few months earlier by his superior and arrived at "Cumcloups," as he named the Indian village at the mouth of the North Thompson River. Later he retraced his steps, and on August 24 David Stuart in his turn went to Kamloops and carried out his instructions to build a fort. Soon after the North West company established a post at the same place, in charge of a clerk in the service, named La Boque. This was the beginning of Kamloops founded by the same men who established Astoria at the mouth of the Columbia. Its growth, leading to the settlement of the interior of the province, and its present commercial importance fully warrant an elaborate celebration of the city's centenary.

An amusing incident happened some time ago in one of the Paris courts of justice. A vain, haughty woman was called up as witness, when the magistrate enquired her age.

"Twenty-five last August," promptly replied the lady.

The next witness was a young man who at once acknowledged that he was 27 years of age.

"Are you related to the last witness?" queried the magistrate.

"Yes, I'm her son," he replied.

"Ah!" mused the magistrate, "your mother must have married very young."

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial will afford relief in most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the attack manifests itself no time should be lost in seeking the aid of the Cordial. It will act immediately on the stomach and intestines and allay the irritation and pain. A trial of it will convince anyone of the truth of these assertions.

Mr. Payup (calling for account).—So Mr. Detts, you thought to slip me by moving from your other house, but you see, I have found you out.

Mr. Detts.—Worse luck, you've found me in.

Minard's liniment cures garget in cows

"You said that you were going into some business that would bring you in quick returns," said a young fellow to his chum. "I did," was the answer; "I am sending manuscripts to the magazines."

Stiff neck! Doesn't amount to much, but mighty disagreeable. You will be surprised to see how quickly Hamlins Wizard Oil will drive that stiffness out. One night, that's all.

Soil Radiation and Health

Professor John Milne suggests that certain experiments made by him, showing that photographic effects are produced by some form of radiation from chalk and granite in the Isle of Wight and Cornwall—radiation which he thinks is probably of an electrical nature—may possibly throw light on differences of climate observed in places which are relatively near together. Future research, he thinks, may perhaps show that the well-being of living things on the surface of our earth is more dependent upon its radiations than has hitherto been supposed.

Youthful Logic

The teacher in elementary mathematics looked hopefully about the room. "Now very carefully before you answer my next question."

The small pupils sat eagerly awaiting it, wide-eyed, and in some instances, open-mouthed.

"Which would you rather have, three bags with two apples in each bag, or two bags with three apples in each bag?" asked the teacher.

"Three bags, with two apples in each bag," answered a boy in one of the last seats, while the class still debated as to the best answer.

"Why, Charlie?" asked the teacher.

"Because there'd be one more bag to bust," announced the practical young mathematician.

A fruit pie is very good, made with a little water and edges stuck together. Then, when it is baked the top crust can be lifted off and a syrup of water, sugar, spice and butter poured in. In this way the juice does not boil out in the baking and leave the pie dry.

Wild animals are irritated by the gaze of man. If you are without arms, it has been a good plan to pretend not to see the beast at all. He takes the gaze as a challenge.

We all admire a good loser, but we much prefer not to pay the role.

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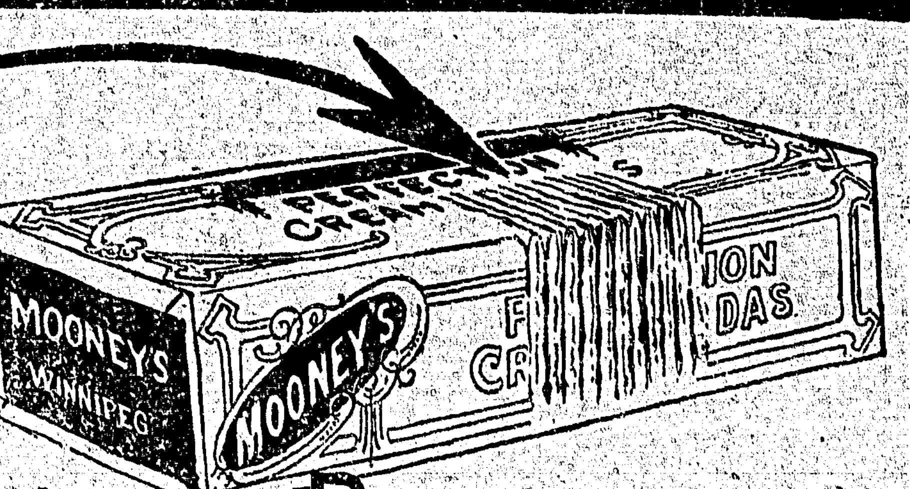

MOONEY'S BISCUITS ARE THINNER

That makes them neater, crisper, daintier, more appetizing;
The one biscuit good enough to take the place of your own baking,
Fresh as the biscuits from your own oven,
Think what that means! Freedom from a broiling kitchen—leisure on the porch or in the parlor, Time to do the little knick-knacks that have been neglected.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

Are the creamiest, crispest crackers made.
They are baked in the big sanitary factory in Winnipeg—right at your very door.
Use MOONEY'S and be sure of a biscuit that is absolutely fresh; a biscuit that will satisfy the family,
In tempting packages or sealed tins as you prefer.

"LET MOONEY DO IT"

The Tyranny of the Uniform

In the recent English Church Congress an innovator proposed that the reverend clergy discard their clerical coats, cassock vests, etc., and dress like other folks. The Queen newspaper does not think well of the suggestion. "If," it says, "cycling, golfing, hunting, yachting, cricketing, and football, if soldiering and sailoring, and even shopwalking and company promoting each has it recognized style of costume or dress, why should not the ministerial office have its own appropriate apparel?"

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs • 25 cents.

Sir William S. Gilbert was once standing outside his club when a stranger approached him and said:

"I beg your pardon, sir, but do you happen to know a gentleman, a member of this club, with one eye, called Matthews?"

Sir William paused for a moment. "I can't say I do," he replied. "What is the other eye called?"

Oil for Toothache.—There is no pain so acute and distressing as toothache. When you have so unwelcome a visitor apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil according to directions and you will find immediate relief. It touches the nerve with soothing effect and the pain departs at once. That it will ease toothache is another fine quality of this Oil, showing the many uses it has.

Besides the usual burglar alarms that protect bank vaults a snapshot camera has been introduced. Automatically it will take the burglar's picture as he looked while in the act. The flashlight photograph will both serve to identify the man and furnish evidence of his guilt.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Mrs. Enpeck.—The philosophers tell us that blessings often come to us in disguise.

Mr. Enpeck (with a sudden show of spirit).—Maria, when are you going to unmask?

A Denatured Alcohol Test

A careful test of denatured alcohol was lately made by the driver of an automobile, who drove his machine from New York to Philadelphia with alcohol fuel. He found advantages and disadvantages in the use of it. The auto consumed three times as much alcohol as it would have consumed of gasoline, but a part of the excess was due to carelessness. The speed was less than gasoline would have given, and the power developed was less. But it is to be borne in mind that the engine was not constructed to use alcohol. The new fuel is absolutely safe, and has a less disagreeable odor. On the whole, he got everything he expected out of alcohol, and although he does not expect a general adoption of it for plesure vehicles, he forsees a large use of it by the farmers of the West.

Queen Elizabeth of Belgium is taking steps to revive the making of Brussel's lace by the girls and women of her country. She is having lacemaking taught in the industrial schools, and has formed a company with a capital of $27,000 for the purpose of getting the lace to higher-priced markets, particularly in the larger American cities.

"How did your act take amateur night?"

"Great. When I sang the first verse they yelled 'Fine!' and when I sang the second they yelled 'Imprisonment.'"

Neither

The funny man at the Board of Trade is responsible for this story:—

"I was sitting in a drug store waiting to get a prescription filled when a young Irishman entered. He pointed, to a stack of green castile soap, and said:—

"'Oi want a loomp o' thot.'

"'Very well, sir,' said the clerk 'Will you have it scented or unscented?'"

"'Oi'll take it with me,' said the Irishman."

Worms feed upon the vitality of children and endanger their lives. A simple and effective cure is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

"What's that you have in your hand?" asked Mrs. Gimlet of her husband, as he brought home a roll of manuscript.

"Brains, madam," replied Mr. Gimlet pompously. "Are you surprised at the fact?"

"Not in the least," she replied. "I knew you didn't carry them in your head."

"Do you wish to have a life-sized portrait," asked the artist. "Certainly," replied Mrs. Newrich. "It'll probably cost more to frame, but gracious, we ain't goin' to stop at that."

"He says that his employers always regarded him as a valuable man." "Yes, they offered a large reward for him when he left."

If the devil lost his tail, would he find another in a saloon where they retail bad spirits?

AGENTS WANTED

For our fast selling Drugs and Drug Sundries. We supply you with articles some of which are saleable in every home, and on which you will receive a profit of 200 to 300 p.c. We have agents earning $5.00 to $10.00 per day the year round. Be an agent. Send at once for our special agents price list. Don't overlook this chance. It means dollars to you. Write at once.

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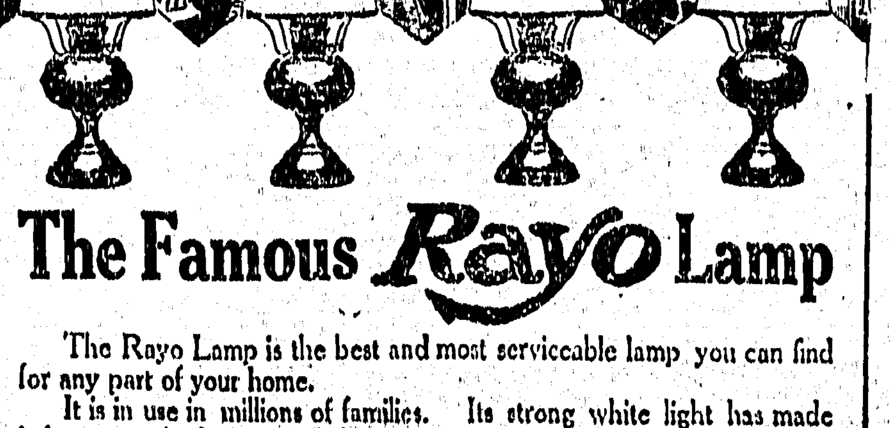
REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Duke of Wellington's Sword

The sword worn by the Duke of Wellington at his most memorable victories has recently been added to the rest of the relics of the Duke preserved in the Royal United Service Museum in Whitehall. The interesting memento, a silver handled general's sword without a scabbard, was presented by the Duke of Wellington to the Royal United Service Institution on the occasion of a visit paid by him to it in 1837.

Is a ship a pile of snow when it is adrift?



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The Rayo is made of solid brass, nickel-plated; also in numerous other styles and finishes. Easily lighted without removing shade or chimney; easy to clean and rewick.

Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

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EDDY'S MATCHES

will answer one of your "economy questions." 60 years of constant betterment has brought them to such perfection that one Eddy Match does the work of several others of inferior make.

ALWAYS ASK FOR EDDY'S.

IN THE BALANCE

By L. G. MOBERLY

Author of "Dan and Another," "A Tangled Web," "Sin of Alison Deering," etc., etc.

WARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED
London, Melbourne and Toronto.

(Continued.)

Mr. Edward Soames, solicitor, of Essex Street, Strand, had a reputation for shrewdness and worldly wisdom which had already carried him far along the road of fortune, and it was his fixed intention they should bear him to the furthest goal of that pleasant road. There were certain people who hinted that the clever solicitor occasionally pursued methods which did not err on the side of over scrupulousness; but these people would have been totally unable to convert their hints into assertions, or to prove the assertions when made—for the fair fame of Mr. Soames had never been smirched, and there was nothing to show that his practice was not of the most upright and guileless description.

He was a sharp lawyer; he prided himself upon being one, just as he prided himself upon a curt abruptness of manner which had an overawing effect upon some of his clients, and, after all, sharpness was as necessary in his clients' interests as in his own. This reflection was passing through his mind on an April morning when some of the fragrance of spring had contrived to penetrate even into the dreary Essex Street office, and Mr. Soames smiled pleasantly as fleeting memories of his own phenomenal success raced across his brain. He even caught himself humming a light and airy tune as his glance wandered round his office, which in itself was a wholly uninspiring place. Nothing in its appearance suggested wealth or luxury; the table had seen its best days, the carpet was threadbare, and the curtains, originally red, had faded into an indeterminate brown. The wall-paper was drab in colour and fearsome in design, but the larger proportion of it was rendered invisible by a book-case containing dusty law volumes, and by rows of black tin boxes bearing their owner's names in white paint. No, there was nothing stimulating to the imagination in the apartment, but Mr. Soames beamed upon it as cheerfully as though it were a fairy palace, whilst he sat down in his revolving chair and drew his morning's letters towards him. Even during the reading of his not particularly stimulating correspondence he still smiled, and now and then hummed that gay little tune under his breath.

"Very curious," his reflections ran on, as he sorted his letters into those his clerk could answer and those to which he must attend himself. "A very curious coincidence, and—if there is any truth in the story—well—so much the worse for Sir Miles Hernesley—and possibly—so much the better for me."

He hummed his tune more loudly, and the smile on his face deepened only to die away with lightning quickness as a tap on the door was followed by the entrance of his clerk.

"You can answer all these, Johnson, as I have indicated," Mr. Soames said in his usual curt accents. "I am expecting Sir Miles Hernesley at eleven-thirty. Telephone to ask him to come this afternoon instead, if possible. An urgent business matter will take me out this morning. And send Tritton to me."

The old clerk left the room, and a moment later another tap heralded the coming of the junior clerk, Denis Tritton, who stood just within the doorway with the nervous expression of a dog who is more than half expectant of a beating.

"Come in, Tritton; come in." Mr. Soames spoke sharply, for his junior clerk seldom failed to irritate him. "Bless the man! I'm not going to do you any harm. Is that deed drafted—the deed of the Langford estate?"

"Yes—sir—shall I fetch it? Did you want it now?" The young man's voice had the same nervous quality as his appearance. It seemed to carry out the weakness expressed in every line of his stooping figure, in every feature of his fair, indeterminate face. He looked like a man of whom Fate would make a very easy plaything—a man who, in his best moments, would never fight a good fight against adverse circumstances, or against the changes and chances of this mortal life.

"Yes—I shall want it in a moment, and then I have some other work waiting. By the way"—Mr. Soames moved some papers abstractedly, toyed with a paper-knife, and spoke as if the matter were one of the very slightest importance—"by the way, don't I remember that your home was in Hampshire, in the direction of Mansmore?"

"My mother and I used to live in Handhurst—it is a few miles from Mansmere," the young man answered, a dull flush, which the lawyer's keen eyes at once marked, mounting to his sallow cheeks, "but we left there some time ago—soon after Mr. Carstairs was ruined and left the Rectory."

"Mr.— Carstairs?" The lawyer spoke slowly, frowning a little, as though with difficulty recalling a name he had heard before. "Ruined himself over an idiotic speculation, didn't he? Had a wife and daughter?" Again Mr. Soames' grey eyes noted the deepening flush on Tritton's face, and a mental note of its cause was made in the solicitor's mind.

"Yes—Oh, yes." Tritton stumbled over his words. "Miss Carstairs was a nurse—doing very well. She had to leave the hospital and look after her father and mother. They live in London now."

"Ah!" The lawyer waved the subject aside as though it no longer interested him, picked up a paper, read it through, laid it down again, drummed with figures on the table, then suddenly looked full into his clerk's face. "Mansmere has a new owner now, I understand?"

"Sir Miles succeeded his great-uncle," the young man answered with an indifference which Mr. Soames saw was not assumed. "The uncle—old Sir George—was a very eccentric person; some people say his son's behaviour turned his brain."

"His son's behaviour?"

Tritton wondered vaguely why his usually taciturn employer was allowing him to run on in a way only to be described as garrulous, but not feeling himself clever enough to fathom Mr. Soames' motives for these unwonted questions he merely set himself to answer them with the pleasure experienced by a weak and insignificant personality in giving information to others.

"There were a good many queer stories about Sir George's son," he said. "I fancy he left Mansmere the best part of thirty years ago, and they say he never came back. He was a bad lot through and through—so I've been told—a waster."

"Oh! A waster—yes?" There was a faint tinge of sarcasm in the lawyer's tones, a look of scorn in his eyes as they travelled over the thin, narrow-chested young man before him, and rested finally on the feeble countenance, which bore such evident marks of dissipation and lack of self-restraint, "and—this waster—is dead?"

"He died some time ago, so I have always heard—died in Australia, in some mining row—and the property went to Sir George's great-nephew, the present Sir Miles."

"You don't know him? Having lived in the same neighborhood I fancied he might be an acquaintance of yours."

"I know him by sight—and I have seen him at Handhurst Rectory. He was a great friend of the Carstairs"—a grudging note all at once crept into his voice—"but I never knew him."

"Ah, well, never mind. I thought perhaps you might have been able to tell me something about him. He—is going to put some business into my hands. Thank you, that will do. You can bring up the Langfield deed, and I will leave the will ready for you."

Tritton opened his lips to speak again, but his master's face was so unresponsive that he dared not make the experiment, and with a rather puzzled look on his own vacuous features, he went slowly back to the room in which he and old Johnson worked together.

"I can't think what's happened to the boss," he said to the old clerk; "he's been talking to me more than he ever talked before, and asking me no end of irrelevant questions."

"They aren't irrelevant if the boss asks them," came the quick retort," "make your mind easy about that. If he's been asking you questions, you can bet your bottom dollar on that. What's he been asking you about?"

"My old home—and Mansmere and the Hernosleys. Very rum—and he asked it all in a friendly sort of way, too, not the way he usually fires questions at you as if he was letting off a pistol."

"Oh, he's got some new maggot in his head, mark my words. He's as sharp as needles, is the boss—and never asks anybody an unnecessary anything."

"I don't understand why he wanted to ask me about Mansmere," Tritton repeated with that wearisome reiteration of a subject to which the weak are given, "and the Hernesleys too. Not that I know much about them. My mother always loathed old Sir George's very name."

Johnson merely grunted a reply. He was accustomed to his junior's habit of discussing volubly and ad nauseam every trifle that interested him, and he regarded the younger man with a mixture of pity and contempt, which would have surprised Tritton had he realised it.

"Oh could some fay the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as others see us,"

Mr. Soames was quoting softly to himself whilst his two clerks exchanged remarks downstairs, "but it would require a fairy of unusual brilliance to make Tritton see himself with another person's eyes. To hear that young man call Sir George Hernesley a 'waster' was amusing. What does he call himself, I should like to know? What is he but—a waster?"

The lawyer shrugged his shoulders and chuckled, as he ran his eye down the rough draft of a will which he had taken from his table drawer.

"A waster," he repeated, "in every way a contrast to the man for whom I am drawing up this will. I wish he could have given me more information about that Hernesley business; but he is not the man to keep eyes and ears open." And folding the draft in readiness for his clerk, he relocked the drawers, took his well brushed hat from its peg and went quickly downstairs.

"I may be out an hour or even two hours," he said, putting his head into the dingy room where the two clerks were bending over their desks; "that draft is ready for you Tritton—and—by the way, Johnson, if through any mistake Sir Miles Hernesley should come this morning, explain to him that I have gone out on urgent business, but that I shall be free this afternoon."

Mr. Soames' urgent business seemed to be taking him in a strange direction, and had his clerks chanced to see him driving through a maze of sordid, tortuous streets in South London they might indeed have wondered what possible errand could have brought the solicitor into so unwonted and unsavoury a neighborhood. He held a letter in his hand, and glancing at it occasionally called up directions to the driver of the hansom, who puzzled his brain to imagine why this sleek, well dressed man of law should desire to drive to one of the most out of the way corners of the Boro'.

By dint of many enquiries, and after taking many wrong turnings, the cab at last turned down a narrow alley, where a shutterly woman standing idly at her door gave the final piece of information.

"Oak Tree Court? That's it, down the passage to your left. Number one is the top 'ouse." The passage she indicated was dark and noisome, and Mr. Soames experienced a moment of indecision before he plunged into its depths. But it was not his nature to remain undecided long.

"Wait here for me," he said to his cabman, and turned along the covered way that led to Oak Tree Court. The court was a dismal place enough, whose high tenement buildings shut out everything but an infinitesmal strip of sky, and whose paved centre was the dust bin and general receptacle for superfluities of the whole neighborhood. No April sweetness entered here, no ray of sunlight ever penetrated lower than the top windows of the tenements, and Mr. Soames' fastidious nostrils were assailed by as choice a collection of unpleasant odours as could be wished for in any London slum. It was plain that only an errand of real urgency could have brought him to such a place as this, and as he picked his way over the slippery and filthy paving stones, watched by curious eyes from the doors and windows of the high dwellings, he found himself almost wishing that this particular piece of business had not so emphatically needed his own personal attention.

Number One, as his informant in the street had told him, was the house at the top of the court, and a man lounging against the wall was quite ready to guide him to the room he sought.

"George Somers did you want, sir? Top floor back. I'll show yer," and Mr. Soames next found himself mounting flight after flight of grimy steps, to a half open door of a room at the top of the building.

"Somebody to see yer, George," the guide remarked, putting his head inside the door, and quickly withdrawing it again. "He's pretty bad, George is," he volunteered to the lawyer, "if there's anything special you've got to say to 'im you'd best say it sharp."

Mr. Soames nodded and entered the room, shut the door, and to the regret of his guide shut out as well all his chance of overhearing the conversation between the sick man inside and the "toff" whose advent had caused such a flutter of excitement in the court.

(To be Continued.)

She Dined With Mr. Malaprop.

A simple young man was invited out to dinner one evening, and it fell to his lot to take in a lady of very vivacious temperament.

The lady did her best during the dinner to make Mr. Simpleton talk, but elicited nothing more from him than monosyllables. As a matter of fact, Mr. Simpleton was feeling very much bored.

Dessert came, and, as a last effort at conversation the lady said:

"Oh, Mr. Simpleton, do you like bananas?"

The young man appeared to be thinking deeply for a few moments, and then answered:

"Er—no—no; I think I prefer the old-fashioned night-gown!"

A Precocious Baby.

"Father," inquired the little brain-twister of the family, "when will our little baby brother be able to talk?"

"Oh, when he's about three, Mary."

"Why can't he talk now, father?"

"He is only a baby yet, Mary. Babies can't talk."

"Oh, yes, they can, father," insisted Mary, "for Job could talk when he was a baby."

"Job? What do you mean?"

"Yes," said Mary. "Nurse was telling us to-day that it says in the Bible, 'Job cursed the day he was born'!"

The Etiquette of Whale Eating

"Answer this," said the examiner, "Do we eat the flesh of the whale?"

"Y-y-es, sir," faltered the nervous scholar.

"And what," pursued the examiner, "do we do with the bones?"

The scholars looked painfully at one another. Then up went one hand.

"Well, my little fellow. Let me have your answer."

"P-lease, sir," responded the nervous one, "we leave 'em on the sides of our plates."

The young woman had spent a busy day. She had brow-beaten fourteen sales-people, bullyragged a shop-walker, argued victoriously with a milliner, laid down the law to a modiste, nipped in the bud a taxi chauffeur's attempt to overcharge her, made a street-car conductor stop a car in the middle of a non-stop run for her, discharged her maid and engaged another, and otherwise refused to allow herself to be imposed upon. Yet she did not smile that evening when a young man begged:—

"Let me be your protector through life"

After living in a house for a week a Welsh collier took the key back to the agent.

"What's wrong?" demanded the agent. "Isn't the house good enough for you?"

"That's just it—it's too good."

"What do you mean?"

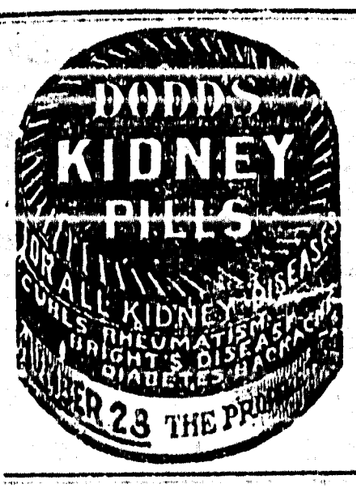
"Well, the wall is a-weeping for the sins of the roof, which, being jerry-built and teetotal takes nowt but water; Every chimney's a non-smoker, an'—well, the 'ouse hain't no place for a hordinary sinner like me."

Encouraging.

"Miss Ethel," he began, "or Ethel, I mean—I've known you long enough to drop the 'Miss,' haven't I?"

She fixed her lovely eyes upon him with a meaning gaze. "Yes, I think you have. What prefix do you wish to substitute?"

Whales, because of their great size, are not fast swimmers. They can make only about ten or twelve miles an hour.



W. N. U. No. 678.

Dairying in Syria

In the battle for existence, the dairyman in every part of the world has his troubles as well as comforts, and whether it be under the shadow of a great American city, with an outlet bringing the top price, or whether it is among the storm-swept mountains of the Orient, business management, attention to detail and steady, consistent work are required.

"In our country," a Syrian who is thoroughly acquainted with agricultural conditions there, tells us, "we have the dairy business reduced to a system similar to this country, although our product brings only about one-quarter as much. Not only do we produce butter and cheese, but also Dutch cheese, and these products go to the great cities of Western Asia. Damascus and Beirut are the New York and Chicago markets of Western Asia, while many of our products find sale in France, Italy, Germany and other European countries. Constantinople is a good market, but we consider it second to Damascus.

"We do not limit our production of dairy products to the cow, but the goat is also pressed into service. Instead of 'dual purpose' cattle, which were spoken of in America, we can aptly call our cattle "triple purpose stock'. A farmer will till his soil with his cows, and when they outlive their period of usefulness they are butchered. The cow is pressed into service on the farm, as the cost of horses is prohibitive; a horse can only be owned by the nobility or the wealthy, and an average Arabian cannot be purchased for less than $2,000.

Goats supplement the cow in the production of butter and cheese. We consider that goats test high, and one of our ordinary goats, a goat that could not hold down a station in a Canadian lodge room, would make the owners of some of the high testing cows sit up and take notice. The goats are pastured on the mountains in the summer, and as the winter approaches the flock is worked southward toward the lower lands and the sea. Generally about five men accompany these goats, herding and milking them. The men take turns in making butter, or cheese, whichever it may be, the latter generally being made by these itinerant dairymen.

Our dairymen do not have the advantages of agricultural colleges, journals and field meetings. They have been schooled, however, in dairy methods by the strenuous struggle for existence, in which only the fittest survive. Our dairymen do not know what the test means, although in the lower countries there are now being developed cheese factories, creameries and skimming stations, and modern methods of agriculture are gaining a foothold, and our herdsmen supplemented careful breeding by elimination of the weak and unproductive."

Steak

According to the new edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica, the word "steak" is apparently derived from Icelandic "steik," used in the same sense as the English word, "which meant properly roasted meat, from steikja, to roast; that is, placed on a stick or peg of wood before the fire (compare Swedish, stek; Danish, stek, roast meat)."

The same authority says: "A 'porterhouse' steak is a choice cut of steak from the loin, so named, apparently, first in New York from a well known 'porter house', and eating house, where chops, steaks, etc., and porter or stouts were served, at which these steaks were a specialty.

"A steak grilled between two other steaks which is not served after the cooking is finished, is also sometimes called a 'porterhouse' steak."

Not in these days of high cost meat would such a practice as the latter be generally followed, however.

The Long African Forest

One of the great natural treasures of Africa is the immense extratropical forest that extends almost unbroken from the extreme Southern end along the Eastern highlands to the equator.

There are gaps in it, and the trees change in kind somewhat with change of latitude, but upon the whole it has the same character throughout. The altitude above the sea changes regularly with decrease of latitude. Near the cape the forest grows at sea-level; in Natal and the Transvaal its altitude increases to 3,000, 4,000 and 5,000 feet; and on approaching the equator it rises to 7,000, and finally to 10,000 feet. In the equatorial highlands the growth is very vigorous, and the forest is enriched with the "pencil cedar" of Abyssinia.

Her Father's Child.

The six-year old daughter of a well-known evangelistic preacher was playing on the pavement one day, when a shabbily-dressed and downcast man approached her father's house.

Halting at the foot of the steps, he looked at her, and in a weary voice—the voice of an unsuccessful book-agent—he asked if her father might be found in his study.

"He isn't home," said the little girl, drawing close to him and looking up into the tired face, "but he'll be home pretty soon. You go into the house, you poor, perishing soul, and mother'll look after you till he comes."

A Book

A book is good company. It is full of conversation without loquacity. It comes to your longing with full instruction, but pursues you never. It is not offended at your absentmindedness or jealous if you turn to other pleasures of leaf, or dress, or mineral, or even of books. It silently serves the soul without recompense, not even for the hire of love. And yet more noble, it seems to pass from itself, and to enter the memory, and to hover in a silvery transformation there, until the outward book is but a body, and the soul and spirit are flown to you, and possesses your memory like a spirit.

On some afternoons the velocity of the wind at San Francisco rises with almost clocklike regularity to about twenty-two miles an hour, and a solid wall of fog, averaging 1,500 feet in height, comes through the Golden Gate, causing a fall in temperature to about that of the sea—namely, 55 degrees Fahrenheit.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Ninety-Fourth Annual Meeting of Shareholders.

The Bank of Montreal has just completed 94 years of business in Canada, which in the history of a young country is no inconsiderable period. The 94th annual meeting was held on December 4th with president R. B. Angus in the chair. In many ways the meeting was one of the most memorable in the history of the bank owing to the fact that the net profits for the year were the largest on record and that the retirement of Sir Edward Clouston as general manager was announced. Another feature of more than ordinary interest was the re-adjustment of the values of the bank premises. For years these were valued at $600,000, but a recent appraisal increased this to $4,000,000. The $3,400,000 thus secured was partly used in increasing the rest account, which now stands at a sum equal to the paid up capital, while the balance was carried to the profit and loss account.

The total assets of the bank now stand at $230,000,000 making it one of the strongest financial institutions on the continent. A more detailed examination of the report shows that the net profits for the year amounted to $2,276,518 as compared with $1,797,992 for the previous year. The balance of profit and loss carried forward for the present year was $1,855,185 or practically double the figures for 1910, which amounted to $961,789. Premiums on new bank stock issued by the bank during the year amounted to $365,677 while the re-adjustment of the bank premises account brought in an additional $3,400,000. Thus a total of slightly over $7,000,000 was made available for distribution this year, of which $1,440,000 was expended in dividends, $3,000,000 credited to the rest account and $708,000 to new premises account, leaving a balance of $1,855,000 to be carried forward as balance of profit and loss. A further examination of the report shows that the bank has deposits bearing interest of nearly $136,000,000 while its deposits not bearing interest amount to $46,000,000. The amount of call and short loans in Great Britain and the United States consists of over $42,600,000 while the current loans and discounts in Canada and elsewhere amount to over $121,000,000. The latter shows an increase of over $9,000,000 which indicates that the bank continues to do its full share of furthering the development of the country and that it continues to grow with the country. To call and short loans which the bank keep in New York and London while returning only a small rate of interest is found to be a wise provision. The call of these loans placed in London and New York is far less disturbing to Canadian business than if they were on call in Canada.

Altogether the showing made by the Bank of Montreal is a very satisfactory one and reflects the highest credit upon the directors and upon the general manager who is now relinquishing the position which he has held for so many years. His successor will be Mr. H. V. Meredith, who has been associated all his life with the bank whose affairs he will further direct.

The address of President R. B. Angus was as usual a careful resume of the financial, commercial and industrial expansion of the Dominion. The Bank of Montreal with its many branches, scattered throughout the country and its intimate relationship with every phase of our national life is able to present authoritative reports regarding the country's growth and development. Without exception this year's report by the president was full of optimism. That this was not unfounded was shown by the bank's record for 1911 which was the most successful in the 94 years if its history.

Striking Misses

The Hibernian method of statement may be paradoxical, but it often hits the truth squarely on the head. The following story is told of an old private who was wounded at the charge of Kassassin.

At one time after the war he was describing the battle—of the long wait, of the tense nerves, the advance, of the trot, the gallop, the charge; how a rider two yards from him fell dead in the saddle, how the men set their teeth to win.

"And what struck you most when all was over and you looked back on it?" asked a hearer.

The old soldier paused for reflection, and with the utmost simplicity, said:—

"What struck me most forcibly, sir, was the bullets that missed me."

Petrified Forest Giants

Three petrified redwood trees, pronounced the very largest in the world, have thus far been uncovered from the debris of the mountain side, only a short distance from the famous Bohemian Club grove in Sonoma county, California. This point is near the little town of Occident. One of these prehistoric monsters, that make the pyramids of Egypt modern by comparison in their ages, measures twenty-three feet in diameter, and is 350 feet in length. The two other petrified trees are thirteen and twelve feet in diameter, respectively.

A Good Digestion

means a man or woman good for something—good work or pleasant times. Whoever has distress after eating, sick headaches, nausea, bad taste, unpleasant breath, cannot find good in anything, or be of much use in the world.

But these symptoms are only signs that the stomach needs a little care and attention and the aid that

Beecham's Pills

can give. Safe, reliable, thoroughly tried, this family remedy has wonderful reviving power. They tone the stomach, liver and bowels—all organs of digestion. With these organs in good order, the whole system is better and stronger.

Try a few doses and see for yourself what a splendid bodily condition Beecham's Pills

Can Create

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25c.

Hashed Romance

There may be nothing in a name, but the American traveller of whom the following is told found at least confusion therein.

He had landed at Liverpool, and hastened out of the city to a rural village, where he found a charming old-fashioned inn which delighted his soul.

It was late when he arrived, and when he asked what he could have for supper, the buxom landlady suggested minced collops.

He agreed in enthusiasm, the dish sounded so romantic, so Robin Hoodsy, so almost medieval. And what do you suppose they brought him? Just plain hash!

Leading Papers Display the Danger Signal Against Alum In Food

Thousands have no doubt read the commendable articles recently appearing in some of the leading American and Canadian papers on the use of alum in baking. Until the Dominion Government follows the lead of England, France and Germany and prohibits the use of alum in foods, there is but one safe-guard against alum, and that is to buy only a baking-powder which has the ingredients plainly stated on the label.

It was stated by good authority recently that the Canadian Pacific Railway has decided to use crued oil for fuel for its locomotives on a portion of its British Columbia Division. This rumor has been current for some months, Sir Wm. White, ex-Vice-President of the C. U. R. Railway having made a statement last summer that the matter was receiving consideration at head quarters. It is also said that, in this connection circular tanks of rivetted steel boiler plate, with a capacity of 260,000 gallons will be built on the Shuswap and Mountain subdivisions of the first district of the B. C. Division at Field, Golden, Roger's Pass, Revelstoke, Sicamous Jct., Notch Hill and Kamloops. It is also stated that the only change necessary in the locomotives will be the insertion of jet burners in the fire boxes. The tenders will be changed to hold oil instead of coal.

Telephones on Trains

The conquering of space and time by electricity is one of the common facts of life, but a new invention, bids fair to do astonishing things.

The invention of a Birminghaam engineer, enables a passenger in the fastest train to talk with any one on the telephone system. It may soon be possible to hold a conversation with a man in Astrachan while we are travelling through England on an express at sixty miles an hour. This, however, is not the most important thing about the rallophone. It has a bearing on the development of the railway. Now that the monorail has become, by use of the gyroscope, a practical means of traffic, it is highly probable we shall soon be able to travel at one hundred miles an hour.

An Athletic Feat

"Bob" Davis is a magazine editor and the possessor of a sense of humor and a power of expression that is frequently picturesque. Speaking of a man who had achieved some distinction as a killjoy, Davis said: "That fellow is a great athlete. He can throw a wet blanket 200 yards in any gathering."

Cy—Come on, Hanna, let's take a look at old Wall Street.

Hannah (nervously).—Don't you think we'd better do our shoppin' first?

Backache

Is only one of many symptoms which some women endure through weakness or displacement of the womanly organs. Mrs. Lizzie White of Memphis, Tenn., wrote Dr. R. V. Pierce, as follows:

"At times I was hardly able to be on my feet. I believe I had every pain and ache a woman could have. Had a very bad case. Internal organs were very much diseased and my back was very weak. I suffered a great deal with nervous headaches, in fact, I suffered all over. This was my condition when I wrote to you for advice. After taking your 'Favorite Prescription' for about three months can say that my health was never better."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is a positive cure for weakness and disease of the feminine organism. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. Tones and builds up the nerves. Do not permit a dishonest dealer to substitute for this medicine which has a record of 40 years of cures. "No, thank you, I want what I ask for."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

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WE HAVE just opened out the largest and best assortment of Wall Paper ever shown in this city. Our papers are the famous Watson Fosters and Reg. N. Boxer manufacture

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Courtenay Young Kiberals Organize

A meeting was held in the Opera House, Saturday evening, for the purpose of organising a Young Liberal Association. It was the largest business meeting that has been held by the Liberals of the Valley for many years.

A great majority of those in attendance were young men who are just entering politics, but many of the old Liberals were also present. The young men were very enthusiastic, while the older men expressed great pleasure at seeing the young men coming to the front and taking hold of a good and very worthy cause, especially at the present time. Considering the many defeats which Liberalism has sustained in Canada of late, it shows that these men are Canadians of the old Anglo-Saxon race, whom defeat but stirs into greater activity.

An Association was formed, with a strong and enthusiastic set of officers who intend making it the leading political body of the Valley. The officers elected were the following:—

Hon. Pres.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Hon. Vice-pres.—H. Brewster

President—Jos. Anderton.

1st Vice-pres.—James Parkin

2nd " —G. J. Spears.

Sec.-Treas.—H. McPhee.

Executive—Messrs. Jos Anderton, Bertram Vogel, J. W. McKenzie, Wm. Urquhart, George Ardley, L. Cliffe, R. M. Halliday, W. Grieve, C. J. Gallin, D. W. Thomas.

Notice.

Dear Sir or Madam:—

The conditions of Cumberland were never so good as at the present time.

There are more people in town than ever before. November payroll being the largert in the history of the mine. Therefore there is no reason why business cannot be done on a cash basis or 30 day's credit at the most.

Commencing the New Year, January 1st, 1912, I shall therefore insist upon these terms being carried out "To the benefit of all my customers." Any person owing me any back balance must at once make arrangements to liquidate same or make a substantial payment on account and sign note covering the remainder.

I aim to sell at the lowest possible figure and while I regret having to take the above action, if I am to remain in business it is [illegible] carried out, as the balances are accumulating every month

Thanking you for past orders and respectfully soliciting a continuation of your future business, I remain

Yours sincerely,
J. N. McLean.

Cumberland, B. C., Dec 1911.

NOTE By an oversight the above was not published in De[illegible]

That Attorney-General Bowser ment exactly what he said a few days ago when intimating that a general reduction in the number of licensed houses in the rural districts was imminent is emphasized by protests coming in from all quarters, from those who where licensees but are such no longer. The ministerial course is based wholly upon the license inspectors reports, the cancellations ordered and and contemplated being for active violations of the law or for failure on the part of the licensees in unorganized districts to meet the requirements named in the act for licensed hotel premises—as in the matter of dining room, guest room and stabling accomodation, licensees living with their families upon the premises etc. It is also reported that many road houses have taken long chances with the law in selling during prohibited hours, in selling to chauffeurs, to minors and to interdicts, and also in permitting their establishments to beused for improper purposes, That certain road houses on highways radiating from Victoria have been among the worst offenders is a matter of departmental knowledge, and instead of initiating prosecutions, penalty will be imposed in cancellation of licenses. Nelson, Rossland, Phoenix, and a number of other interior towns have taken a hint from the course that is being pursued by the department, and cancelled licenses where the standard of hotel accomodation has fallen short. Other towns will act similarly in the interest. Of the well known road houses in the unorganized districts which have already been cut off the license list are mentioned the Clinton Hotel and the Newmarket at New Denver. In connection with the latter, action was taken by Chief Black, of Nelson, on telegraphed instructions from Superintendent Campbell. The friends of the licensee, Henry Sage, are now exerting themselves to the utmost to obtain reconsideration of the official action, alleging that it must have been based upon incorrect and misleading reports. And to make strong his hand, Mr. Sage has secured a a petition signed by virtually all the active church workers and temperance champions of New Denver attesting his peculiar fitness to enjoy a licensee's privileges.—Vernon News.

D. A. Thomas—up-to-date piano tuner from Fletcher Music Co, Nanaimo, is in town for business. Orders left at Cumberland Hotel will be promptly attended to. Phone 24.

Remember Harry C. Evans The Reliable Piano Tuner" is in your vicinity. P. O. address, Elk Hotel, Comox, B. C.

WANTED—A live ambitious boy to get subscriptions for us in his spare time. Write for particulars MacLean's Magazine, 347 Cordova St. Vancouver.

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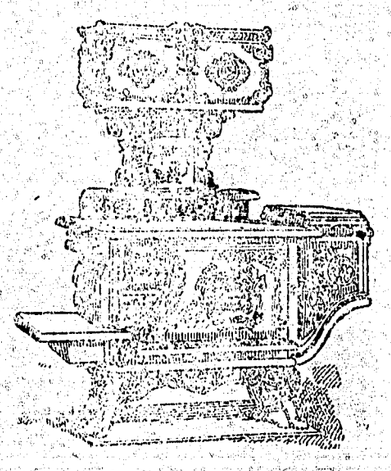

FOR STOVES AND RANGES

Furniture and Household Supplies

Baths,
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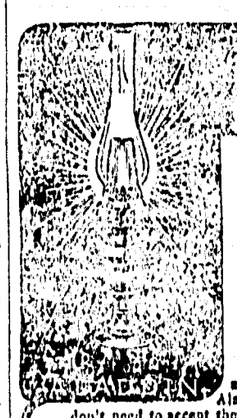
Plumbing,
Plumbing
Supplies

MAGNET CASH STORE

PHONE 31

T. E. BATE



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Aladdin Mantle Lamp

will actually cost you nothing. It will pay for itself in the oil it saves. I am the agent for the Mantle Lamp Company of America and am telling you what I know to be absolute facts. Professor Rogers, of Lewis Institute, Chicago, made a comparative test of all the leading oil-burning lamps on the market—and the Aladdin was found to give the best light and the most economical to use. But you don't need to accept these strong statements on my word only. All I ask is the opportunity to prove them at my own risk. I will be glad to let you

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I furnish Table, Bracket, Hanging, Wall and Chandelier types of Lamps—in fact Aladdin Lamps for every purpose. Just drop me a post card and simply say you are interested. I'll be glad to bring an Aladdin Lamp to show you and leave in your home to use a night or two, entirely without obligation. Mail the card today.

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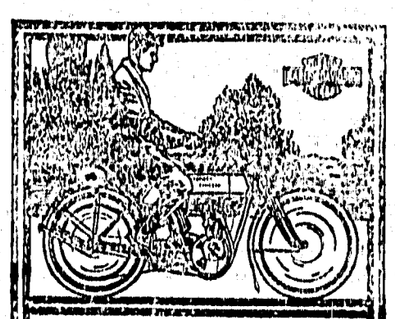
PHONE 29....

CUMBERLAND

This is the first spring in the history of Comox District that the local demand for eggs has been equal to the supply. Nothing pays better than poultry, if they are rightly managed. Begin with the little fellows and feed them CHICK FOOD, which is a mixture of bone meal, wheat, oats, corn and other grain, cut and blended in the right proportion to make them thrive and grow. For sale by

A. B. CRAWFORD, - - Courtenay, B.
DEALER IN FLOUR AND FEED.



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HARLEY-DAVIDSON
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This machine is always ready for a hurry-up trip or a pleasure run. Will do the road work of 3 horses. No expense when idle. We would like to tell you more about the greatest sport in the world. Come in and see us.

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